Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1875. NUMBER 15.

MPORTANT NOTICE!

TO ALL

OM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long continued neglect of many of my customers to pay up their indebtedness for the past year or more, I am compelled to adopt

ANOTHER SYSTEM

of doing business. Very many of my customers have allowed their accounts to run for such an unreasonable length of time as a great loss to me, without any benefit to themselves, has been the result. Hence I find it

Impossible to Continue the Credit System

and at the same time keep up my stock and meet my obligations promptly.

I am sincerely thankful for the liberal patronage that has been extended to me, and now earnestly ask one and all who are indebted to me, no matter how large or how small the amount, to call and settle, either by cash or note,

BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

as I need and must have money. Believing as I do from past experience (which I have paid well for) that it will be better for me as well as for my customers to adopt the ready-pay system,

I WILL NOT,

After the FIRST of JANUARY, 1875,

SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

I am fully convinced that in three cases out of four persons buying goods never find it a more convenient time to pay than when they make their purchases, and as an inducement to my customers to buy for cash or exchange for country produce, I will, after the above date,

KNOCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT

before realized in this place on goods of the same class.

Hoping that my old customers will take kindly at the new mode of doing business I am about to adopt, but will continue to favor me with their patronage on a strictly cash basis, which they will be sure to find the very best for all concerned, I remain myself to mark my goods down to the lowest cash rates.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

COMPETITION DEFIED!

IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.

George Huntley,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries,

Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

N. B. Manufacturers and others who sometimes find it necessary to send orders for goods through their employes, can make special arrangements, with the understanding that their accounts will be paid in full at the end of each month. [Dec. 11, 1874.]

MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY AGO.

Dr. H. D. SELLERS,

a celebrated physician of Pittsburgh, discovered and used in his practice the popular remedy known throughout the country as SELLERS' IMPERIAL COUGH SYRUP. This is no QUACK remedy. It was the result of wisdom, nurtured by science, and thousands are living witnesses of its wonderful curative powers. It is pleasant to take, and sure to cure Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchial Affections, Tickling in the Throat, and all diseases of a kindred nature. R. E. SELLERS & Co., Pittsburgh, are also proprietors of JOHNSTON'S PNEUMATIC COMPOUND, the great internal remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, &c. You can have a doctor always in the house by keeping SELLERS' Family Medicines on hand. *Their Liver Pills* are the oldest and best in the market, and every bottle of them Vermifuge is warranted.

For sale by druggists and country dealers. A. A. BARKER & SON, Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-5.-3m.]

A. GAHILL. NORTH WEST. EDWARD WEST.

GAHILL, WEST & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Brooms and Brushes,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MANILLA, STRAW, RAG & MANILLA PAPERS,

COTTON AND HEMP TWINES,

Flour Sacks, Grocers' Bags,

Wooden Ware,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.

121 SECOND AVENUE,

BETWEEN SMITHFIELD AND WOOD STREETS.

[3m.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

Eagle PLANING MILL.

M. SIMON,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sash, Weather-Boarding, Shutters,

DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS.

LUMBER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

SHINGLES and POSTS—Cedar and Locust.

Scroll Sawing and Re-sawing done to order.

CORNER ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS.,

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. (2¼m.)

FOR SALE.

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,

PLAIN SPRING WAGONS,

FARM WAGONS,

Dry and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Wheelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap at

DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,

Near Craig street and Allegheny river, 2 squares from Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa.

Repairing promptly done.

C. COLEMAN & SON.

NOTICE.—On hand, a large lot of Round and Split Chestnut and Locust Rails, for sale cheap for cash.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of MAY next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of T. M. Apple, of, in and to the following pieces or tracts of land, to-wit: A piece or parcel of land situate in White Township, Cambria county, adjoining lands warranted to Thomas Sanbourn, John Martin, Henry Phillips, and others, containing 453 acres, more or less, unimproved. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land, situate in White Township, Cambria county, adjoining lands warranted to Simon Walker, James Thompson, Jacob Stineheiser, and others, containing 225 acres, more or less, unimproved. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land, situate in White Township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Daniel Holten, land warranted to William Spade and others, containing 150 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house, and frame barn, now in the occupancy of T. M. Apple. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land, situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands warranted to Wm. Spade, Levi Beers, Thomas Sanbourn, and others, containing 322 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, frame stable and water sawmill, now in the occupancy of A. D. Flanagan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Gates, Son & Co., Isaac Gates, and others.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Victor Voughtly, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground, situate in the village of Summerhill, Croyle township, Cambria county, bounded by lot of Mrs. Mary Stineman on the south, Mrs. Elizabeth Patterson on the west, John Griffith on the north, and Township Road on the east—not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob C. Stineman, executor of Jacob Stineman, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Victor Voughtly and William Lloyd, *terre-tenant*, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground, situate in the village of Summerhill, Croyle township, Cambria county, adjoining lots of D. A. Buriwell, James Plummer, and others, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame house and frame stable, and now in the occupancy of James Fowler and A. H. Penrod. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob F. Stull, Trustee to sell the real estate of Solomon Oster, deced.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Fisher, garnishee, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land, situated in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Robt. McCombe, John Buck, ——Cain, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of John Fisher. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Burns & Smucker, and others.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 12, 1875.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Coal and Timber Land.

BY virtue of an *alias* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at Lilly's Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, on

MONDAY, MAY 3,

proximo, at TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND,

situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of the Cambria Mining and Manufacturing Company, heirs of Jeremiah McGonigle, and others, containing

Two Hundred and Ten Acres,

more or less, about fifteen acres cleared, having thereon erected three tenant houses. The land is well timbered, and underlaid with

THREE VEINS OF COAL.

A four-foot vein is opened, and the coal is of superior quality for manufacturing purposes. It is so located as regards dip and drainage that the coal can be taken out at comparatively little expense. A tram road connecting this land with the Pennsylvania Railroad was built by Otho Styner and the Mining and Manufacturing Company, at a cost of $7,000. The interest of the estate of Otho Styner, dec'd, in said tram road will be sold with the land, or separately.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

F. M. GEORGE,
JOSEPH CRISTE,
Executors of Otho Styner, dec'd.

Lilly's Station (Hemlock), April 16, 1875.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM M'COY dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William McCoy, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been granted the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them without delay.

CORNELIUS MORRIS, Executor.

St. Augustine, March 26, 1875-6t.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—Draft Horses, Wagons and Harness for sale or in *exchange* for *Colts*. MARTIN & CO.

April 23, 1875.-2t. Portage, Pa.

Camille.

A row of lamps that flame and flare
A strangely troubled world behind,
With passion, like a desert wind,
To breathe its fierce enchantment there.

A regal beauty, strangely fair,
(A palid face, behind whose smile
A touch of pathos bides the while)
With white camelias in her hair.

The music of a woman's voice
Whose laughter ended in a moan,
Like sweet bells jangled in a tone—
No sound to make the heart rejoice.

The dawning of a brighter morn,
A rifting in the clouds above,
For her who gave back love for love,
Yet dared to battle scorn with scorn.

The resting of a wind-tossed bark,
A sweet dream in a gloomy night,
The memory of whose vanished light
But makes the shadows doubly dark.

The glaring world of sin once more,
The hollow mirth, the scornful smiles,
The pitch that touches and defiles,
And then the sacrifice is o'er.

Mirth, music, song—all, all have fled
The dawning of eternal peace;
A weary heart hath found surcease;
A lover mourneth o'er his dead.

WHO MELINDA MARRIED.

"So you're back again with your old employers, and at a first-class salary. I'm very glad, I assure you, and so will my husband be when I tell him. Sorry you can't stay to tea with us on account of the children. How old is your eldest, Tommy?"

"Let me see." The individual addressed balanced his hat between his knees on both little fingers, and carefully studied its interior, as though the information he sought lurked somewhere under the lining. A great, blonde-bearded man, but he always was and always would be Tommy. Never being able to rid himself of a certain awkward bashfulness, nor ever having lost the big, innocent eyes, honest mouth and ruddy complexion that made him look like an overgrown schoolboy. "Amanda's eleven this June. Lucy was nine in February. Melinda seven, and Vinnie—that's the baby my wife left, you know—will be three tomorrow."

"All girls?"

"Yes ma'am, all girls."

"How long since you left the city?"

"Let me see," and Tommy again consulted his hat. "I left the spring I was twenty-one, didn't I? Well, I've been away thirteen years. I married Amanda White just six months after I left."

"She made a good wife, didn't she?"

"The very best; but, then, it wasn't as though I'd married Melinda."

"No. I suppose not; and yet, Tommy, I tell you, as I've always told you, Melinda's not altogether worthy of you. Not that she isn't good-principled, warm-hearted, and all that, but her views of life are false."

"Then you think there's no chance for me. Is anybody else in the way?"

"Nobody, and never has been, excepting the girl her self. To my certain knowledge, she's had but one offer beside yours. That was from old Mr. Hulks, the great shipper. I thought Melinda would tear his eyes out. So, you see, she won't marry merely for money."

"Still, you think there's no chance for me? I daren't ask her, you know; she said the last time—when I came on after Amanda died, you remember—that if ever I did it again, she'd never speak to me."

"Saying that she meant it, best not to venture. Let matters take their course. See her as often as possible, but keep a certain distance. Maybe things will work around somehow. She's got in with a new set lately—clever people—but they have a fancy they've discovered a new way to put the world to rights, and are just the ones to do it. It's all well enough, I suppose. Amuses them and don't hurt anybody, but I'm out of patience, for all. See here, Tommy, I've an idea. She visits the Park the day the society meets—that's to-morrow—to commune with nature, she says. I know her favorite spot; she's always alone; you go there, take the children, and get somewhere near her."

"Take the children! I'd frighten her miles and miles away."

"No, you wouldn't. The more I reflect on this plan, the better I like it. Ask for a half-holiday, gather up your girls, and go."

The day was all that could be desired. A May-blue sky, with a drift of clouds like departing snow across it; warm, penetrating sunbeams; soft airs, alive with children's voices and bird-warblings. Yet could not my heroine find herself in harmony with the scene. She succeeded in securing her favorite seat in the Park, a niche on the hillside, with an interlacing of boughs, and glimpses of rock and river. It contained only two settees,

Melinda met Tommy Whittlesy just as he was leaving the afternoon previous. Somehow those big, blue, reproachful eyes met hers whichever way she looked. More especially did they haunt the page she tried in vain to read, and moved in her pencil's wake when she turned to writing for relief. Not that she cared for their owner. Oh, never a particle. Any time since her fifteenth birthday, she had but to say, "I love you," to make Tommy the happiest of men. Yet she never did say it—never intended saying it. True, life was unsatisfactory. One dream after another faded; still there was a hope of her becoming something, being somebody; tied to Tommy, that was gone. As Mrs. Whittlesy, her days would be bounded on the east by breakfast, south by dinner, north by supper, and west by a basket of undarned stockings.

Was there ever—no, there never was—such impudence? Tommy Whittlesy and one, two, three, four feminine Whittleys, walking in upon her seclusion quite as a matter of course. Yet, no, not altogether so. Tommy swayed awkwardly from side to side an instant, then, with a lift of the hat and a scrape meant for a bow, turned as red as the Giant of Battles, and dropped upon the other bench, also upon her shawl.

"This is Miss Denver, children," and Tommy almost stammered in his embarrassment. "Come and speak to the lady."

To rise and leave would be an acknowledgement of weakness; so, outwardly cool, yet inwardly burning, Melinda kept her seat, turning her attention to the children. A pink-dressed brood, each one a trifle overgrown, like their father, staring at her with his eyes, and making not the slightest pretence of manners.

"Who fastened your clothes?" she asked, seeing that Amanda's and Lucy's buttons began too soon and ended too late.

"The woman we board with."

"You're big enough to fasten them for each other. Come here, both of you."

After having straightened their backs, as Lucy afterward expressed it, she dismissed Amanda with, "Now look after your little sister, and turn your toes out. What's that on your dress?" to the third girl, who singularly enough, reminded her of her own child-self.

"I don't know."

"It's a shame to have that pretty suit spoiled. I wonder if ammonia won't take it out? What's your name?"

"Melinda Denver Whittlesy."

Melinda senior actually flushed. "My name's Melinda Denver; did you know it? Keep your fingers out of your mouth!" and the sharpness of the tones betrayed unusual emotion of some sort.

Very shortly the oldest girls strayed away. Melinda said at once she must go, but taking Vinnie, who had got something in her shoe, delayed her. There proved to be nothing in that tiny pink boot. A hole in her stocking, through which peeped a toe as pink, caused the difficulty. Miss Denver rubbed the little foot, and was so long getting on the pink boot that the blonde, baby-head nodded against her breast, and at length found itself cradled there.

While Melinda sat there with Tommy's youngest in her arms, and the man himself opposite, there came upon her a feeling that just such a scene was enacted once before. It was like the turning back of a leaf and finding the same passage, word for word, upon it. She was almost tempted to speak to her companion, and ask him about it, when all of a sudden there was a flutter of pink dresses, and Amanda and Lucy appeared before them, breathless.

"Is Melinda here?"

She was not, that was quite certain. Tommy took himself off, listening to their hurried explanations as he went, and the only woman in the world he ever loved was left alone with his baby.

"The trio returned without the missing one. Thought there was a chance of finding her there. Their united voices arousing Vinnie, Melinda gave her into Tommy's arms.

"I'll go and see what I can do," she said, with the mien of a conqueror. "Children, you come right along with me. You're to tell me just where you went, and when you missed her. Tommy, you stay about here, there's a probability of her finding her way back."

Having issued her orders—short, sharp decisive—Melinda hurried away; to be met by Tommy half an hour later, completely crest-fallen. Her search had failed. Tommy looked ready to drop; the girls sobbed bitterly, declaring "M'lin" was drowned in the river; while Melinda scanned the horizon for a guard whom she had not already consulted.

Suddenly a voice: "Madam, there's a little lost girl at the mansion, dressed like these; is she yours?"

"Yes, thank you, sir," replied Miss Denver, promptly, and headed the party that went toward the place indicated as fast as feet could carry them.

"We all go the same way," said Melinda, holding fast her namesake's hand, "and may as well start home at once."

"One word, Melinda. When the gentleman asked was this your little girl, you said yes; is she?"

"Of course," replied Miss Denver, her cheeks in a blaze. "These children need somebody to take care of them, and I'm the one to do it,"

"Melinda Denver — excuse me, Mrs. Whittlesy, I should say—I'm surprised; completely so!" and the light of the new society shook her head sadly. "You told me again and again you never meant to marry that man."

"I haven't married him. I've married the children; that's all."

Still, Tommy looks as radiant as if it were himself.

"If there is anything on earth that beats four aces it is a kind and amiable wife." The author of this truism wore an elongated scrap of court-plaster on his left cheek. and when we inquired what occasioned it he gave us a significant look and replied: "It wasn't four aces."

CRIMES ON THE OCEAN.

STARTLING ADVENTURE ON A VOYAGE TO INDIA.

The following startling incidents are said to be strictly true. We copy from an English paper the deposition itself of the hero of the story. He says:

My name is Austin Gray. I am an Englishman, and the son of a clergyman. Two years ago I met Miss Flora Locke, the young and beautiful daughter of an Indian officer. I became engaged to her and we were to have been married shortly, when her mother died, and her father wrote for his child to come to him in India.

In her desolation and sorrow, she could not endure the thought of the long voyage, unaccompanied, and I decided to be her companion, hoping that her father would give his consent to an immediate union on our arrival.

We sailed on the 15th of ——, and for the first week of our voyage there was nothing amiss.

The eighth day out I noticed, for the first time, that the Captain—a coarse, but rather handsome man—appeared very much interested in my betrothed. I felt strangely uneasy at the looks of admiration he cast upon her from time to time, and finally mentioned my observations to Miss Locke herself.

To my surprise, she turned very pale, and could with difficulty refrain from bursting into tears.

"I know it," she said; "he has looked at me constantly for the last three days, and seized every opportunity to speak to me."

I was very much annoyed at this. We were the only passengers on board, and Captain Gark looked capable of any crime.

A week after that Flora came to me sobbing and trembling, and told me that the captain had asked her to be his wife, and when she had refused, had threatened her with his vengeance. My first impulse was to give the rascal a good thrashing, for he knew we were engaged; but Flora was timid, and begged that I would act as if in ignorance of the fact. I consented, but was sorry for it afterward. It was only the next day that, while walking the upper deck, I heard a low frightened cry, and saw Miss Locke endeavoring to escape from the arms of Captain Gark.

Without stopping to think of the consequences, I struck the villain a violent blow, which felled him to the deck. He rose to his feet immediately however, and, calling the crew about him, commanded them to seize me and put me in irons. I resisted, but resistance was useless against so many. For six days I was imprisoned in the hold. I was scarcely allowed enough to eat, and was in constant darkness. On the seventh day I was brought in the presence of the Captain, and face to face with Miss Locke, who was weeping bitterly.

The monster then asked Miss L. which she would do—marry him, or see me put ashore on a desert island, at which they would arrive in a few hours.

Almost crazed with grief and anger, Flora told him that she loathed him, and would sooner die than be his wife.

"Very well," said he, "then you shall both be put ashore."

We did not believe that he would execute his threat, but found that it was really his intention. At noon, that day, they cast anchor, and Miss Locke and myself were put in a boat and taken ashore, together with the captain and about a dozen of the crew. To my amazement I saw that the men had brought with them iron and various tools. I understood what it meant, however, when I saw them seize my betrothed and prepare to fasten her to a rock by a belt of iron.

The poor girl wept and implored them to have pity upon her; but the wretches had not the courage to disobey their master; beside, they believed her guilty of some horrible crime—I know not what. The captain had told them. At last, as they were fastening the last rivet that bound her to the rock, I succeeded in bursting from those that held me, and seizing a sword, sprang to her rescue. It was useless. My sword was dashed from my hand by a gigantic sailor, and in a few moments more I should have been a dead man, had not the captain commanded him to forbear.

"Do not hurt him," he said. "We will leave him get his sweetheart free, and then —they starve together." The whole company then took their departure, leaving, as if in mockery, two days' provisions.

I was so worn with my imprisonment that it was a long time before I could rise and try to release my bride. I resolved to loosen one of the rivets which bound her iron belt to the rock, if possible, with my clasp-knife.

I worked for hours, but with very poor success. Poor Flora was in a terrible condition; fright and despair took away her little strength, and she was barely conscious most of the time.

By noon, next day, she was free, but I despaired of her life, even if we should be rescued, for she was so weak.

The provisions which they had left, we made last three days, but at the end of that time made up our minds to die, for there there was no fruit upon this dreadful barren island, and though we scanned the horizon daily we could see no ship.

The sunset of the fifth day, however, Providence sent the good ship Alabatros to our rescue. Under the kind care of the captain and the passengers we both recovered. We reached India in safety and were married immediately. I returned to England last week, but on trying to find Captain Gark found that he had disappeared. I mean to find him and punish him before I return to India.

So ends the most remarkable statement of facts we ever heard. The paper from which we make this extract adds that the police are on the track of Captain Gark.

SHIFTLESSNESS.—Shiftlessness and lazyness are often confounded, but there iz really much odds between them.

Lazy folks hate to work, but when they do set about a thing, they often do it better than any one else kan, while a shiftless person iz az often bizzy doing things so slovingly that it disgusts everybody.

I have seen lazy wimmin who were az neat, and az klean az a nu 3 cent piece, and I have seen shiftless ones who waz az bizzy as a hunny bee in a sugar barrell, and az badly daubed up.

Shiftless people make almost az much trouble in this world az wicked ones do. They never do ennything entirely right and perhaps not entirely wrong, and yu kant git a good average on one ov them, enny more than yu kan on the fuss and hurry of a pissmire.

I have a grate menny lazy ones on my list ov acquaintances, and even friends, but I never hav ennything to do with a shiftless one. They are alwuss reddy to borrow sumthing, and are alwuss reddy to keep it.

I luv to lend things, even mi boots and umbreller, but I do hate to hav to go two miles and a half after them, in a wet day.

The shiftless and the drunken are a good deal alike; every time yu lift them up and let go ov them they go again.

Yu kan't help this kind ov people, yu kan't even skare them; they will promise ennything, and they will tell a lie just az honestly az they will tell the truth.

I had rather watch two raskals than one shiftless kuss.

Lazy people kan be punched up a little once in awhile, but the more yu punch up a shiftless one, the wuss yu and they are off.

Death is the only sure kure for shiftlessness—they kan't fool with this remidy mutch.—*Josh Billings.*

WISDOM OF SHOPPING.—As a rule, there is no economy in buying a third-rate article because it is cheap. The best is usually the highest priced. Of course, in many instances, this kind of economy cannot be practiced, because the money is not at hand; but it is well worth a thought whether it would not be wiser to put off buying anything at all until one can afford to buy it good. With children's dresses, for an example, how a good material can be passed from one child to another, then turned, re-turned, made up again, altered, re-fitted, trimmed differently, and brought out at last once more as good as new. Of course, I am supposing now that the mother can use her fingers. If the dress has to be "put out" each time there will not be much saving. Oh, that in these days of enlightenment it were a little more usual for girls to be clever with their needles. Another lesson is that a thing is not necessarily good because it is expensive. Here experience and common sense come in. It is astonishing how soon a little attention will enable a person to tell at once whether a material is likely to wear, or to wash, or to shrink, or to fade, or to fray, or to cut, or any other horror. Like every other science, the art of shopping requires learning, study and forethought; and when it is thoroughly acquired by a wife or mother she may by its aid procure comforts, and even elegances, for a sum which without it merely suffices for necessaries.

ICE two inches thick will support a man; at a thickness of three inches and a half it will support a man on horseback; five inches of ice will support an eighty-pounder cannon; eight inches, a battery of artillery with carriages and horses attached; and, finally, ice ten inches thick will support an army—an innumerable multitude. These are facts, published somewhat out of season for the benefit of small boys and skaters generally, and although it may cheat our columns out of a good item occasionally, it is given in the most Christian spirit.

A FELICITOUS old gentleman is Elder Pease, of Franklin county, Mass., aged 90 years and over, and married a few weeks ago to the widow Paine, settling sweetly down in her old home. Some days after the nuptials an acquaintance, ignorant thereof, inquired at the door for Mrs. Paine. "My friend," said the Elder, who had answered the bell, "we have no more Paine here." But we suppose that it will be an old story by the time he gets to be one hundred and twenty or so.

MILWAUKEE *Sentinel*: "To be angry," said the Superintendant of an East side Sabbath School to his pupils. "Is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves." On his way home an icicle caved in his silk hat, and he danced around on the sidewalk and said he could whip the socks off any infernal idiot who didn't have sense enough to keep the icicles off his porch.

A DETROIT photographer says he'd rather fight a tiger with a snow-shovel than to see a baby come into his gallery.

HANGED BY A DREAM.

DETECTION OF A CRIME BY A BOY'S DREAM —WONDERFUL, IF TRUE.

I was staying for a short time in Medina county, Ohio, when the following occurred: A boy, living in S—— Centre with his parents, was "bound out" for a year to Mr. Evans at Medina, the county seat. His work was to chop wood and run errands. As the boy was perfectly honest and not afraid of work, he soon gained the good will of his employer, who, when the year was out, made him a present, in addition to his wages, of a fine copy of "Robinson Crusoe." The boy had been kindly treated during his term, and this with the addition of the present, gained his employer his esteem. The boy wished to stay another year, but his parents had need of him at home, and so he returned.

About three months afterwards he visited his old employer. He remained a day or two, and during that time "struck up" an acquaintance with a man who had succeeded him in the old merchant's service. Now as all boys are social and wish for company, it is not surprising that he went with the hired man a good deal. At night he was allowed to sleep with him, yet the man always viewed the boy with dislike.

Mr. Evans extended him a cordial invitation to come again, and once more the boy returned home. Not a week had passed when one morning the boy, coming down from his room, pale and embarrassed, asked for a horse to proceed to Medina. Such a request was not common, and the parents, by close questioning, succeeded in eliciting the following story: "When I went to bed last night, I soon got to sleep. I do not believe I slept over an hour when something awoke me. I lay there thinking and thinking, and then turned over to go to sleep. All at once I felt as if a sword had been struck through me, and immediately I jumped, or rather floated from the bed. It seemed rather curious, so I cast a glance towards the bed and saw somebody was there, to all appearances sleeping soundly."

The mother then interrupted him saying, "I guess you ate too much supper and had the nightmare."

The boy made no reply except to proceed with his story. "I tried to feel the body in the bed, but by some invisible agency I was whirled out of the window, and with terrific speed was hurried toward Medina. How it was done I know not; yet I am sure I was absent from this house last night in spirit or body as I am that I now live. Passing over the fields, I noted every house and farm until Medina was in sight. Faster than the wind I went until I was looking into the chamber window of Mr. Evans. He was sleeping with his wife calmly and peacefully. I looked toward the door. It creaked on its hinges, opened and three men entered softly. One of them was the hired man. The others I know not, yet I could recognize them among a thousand. One was a half-breed, and the other apparently a Scotchman.

"The hired man opened a drawer in the stand, and took from it the old man's own razor; he went to the bed, and with it cut the old man's throat as calmly as if he was butchering a cow. The hot blood spurted forth; the old man gave but one groan, and he was dead. The blood fell upon the face of his wife. It awoke her. There in the moonlight, she saw her husband's murderer—his hands dripping with blood. Then she turned toward the murderer. She seemed endowed with a giant's strength. Snatching the razor from the bed where it had fallen, she sprang like a tigress upon the murderer. He shook her off. Then, with one superhuman effort she drove the razor deep into the breast of the one who stood nearest. It was the half-breed. The other two seemed transfixed with horror; but the Scotchman, recovering himself, seized a hatchet which he had brought, and literally hacked Mrs. Evans to pieces. Their devilish work being done, they rifled the pockets of Mr. Evans, and raising the mattress, took from under it a package of bills, round which was wrapped a piece of writing paper. I saw no more. I was conducted back to S—— Centre, and I awoke from a sound sleep. It was morning."

When the boy began his story the parents ridiculed him, but his earnestness and the knowledge of his integrity had convinced them that there was "something in it."

So, according to his repeated requests, he was allowed to go to Medina. He arrived at noon and found that Mr. and Mrs. Evans had been murdered; that one of the murderers had been killed by Mrs. Evans, and that the police were on the track of the hired man, who had not been seen since the murder.

The boy remounted and started home, and when the news came that the murderers had been captured, he went up to Medina and satisfied himself that they were really the murderers. The trial came off, Silas Ketcham, the hired man, pleaded not guilty, and so also did his comrade. The prosecuting attorney had heard the boy's story and began an address in which he described everything as the boy had related. When he came to the part where the Scotchman had been killed by Mrs. Evans, the prisoner started up and cried one:

"Oh, God! Silas, we're lost—some one has seen us. (To the judge): I will confess. What Mr. —— says is Gospel truth; we did kill them. May God have mercy upon us."

The two were sentenced to death, and hanged soon after, for justice was sure and speedy at that time in Ohio.—*N. Y. Daily News.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 30, 1875.

IN reply to the assertion of the *Gazette* that Lawrence, the alleged smuggler of $3,000,000 worth of laces, is a Democrat, the Pittsburgh *Post* very aptly remarks that being a Democrat he ought to have conducted himself more properly, for although there is nothing strange in a Radical grabbing things, it does excite curiosity when a Democrat engages in such business. Consequently the *Post*, like ourself, is in favor of punishing Mr. Lawrence to the full extent of the law. No Democrat ought to smuggle laces; there are Radicals enough for that business.

AT the centennial celebration of the battles of Lexington and Concord, on the 19th instant, a speech was delivered at the first mentioned place which has attracted very general notice and met with hearty commendation. General William F. Bartlett, of Massachusetts, an officer in the late civil war, where he lost both an arm and a leg, was the speaker. His speech was in reply to a toast, "The North and South." How pleasing is the contrast between the magnanimous sentiments of this crippled hero and the dismal croakings of amateur soldiers, now editors of radical newspapers, who are predicting the downfall of republican liberty in this country because the Southern people, instead of electing ignorant negroes and corrupt carpet-baggers to represent them in Congress, prefer to send men of culture and refinement like General Gordon, General Ransom, and Lamar, rebels though they were. Referring to Southern soldiers, General Bartlett, in concluding his address, said:

"As an American, I am as proud of the men who charged so bravely with Pickett's Division on our lines at Gettysburg as I am of the men who bravely met and repulsed them there. Men cannot always choose the right cause, but when, having chosen that which their conscience dictates, they are ready to die for it, if they justify not their cause, they at least ennoble themselves; and the men who for conscience sake fought against their Government at Gettysburg ought easily to be forgiven by the sons of men who for conscience sake fought against their Government at Lexington and Bunker Hill. Oh, sir, as Massachusetts was first in war, so let her be first in peace, and she shall forever be first in the hearts of her countrymen."

"IF we could appoint the Speaker from the whole body of American people, we would select Samuel J. Randall."

The forgoing elegant extract is taken from a gushing article in a paper published in the tar and turpentine State. It is praise indeed, and is the most extravagant compliment that we remember ever having seen bestowed on a member of Congress from this or any other State. Its editor was determined not to be outdone by his Democratic brethren in the Keystone State in the expression of his profound admiration for the brilliant Congressional achievements of Pennsylvania's *second* "favorite son," who unfortunately happens in this instance to have been one of the foremost champions of the back-pay swindle. To such base uses have we come at last. Let us suppose for a moment that this "rose and expectancy of the State" should shuffle off this mortal coil before the meeting of the next Congress. What then? Simply to do the next best thing, and that would be to elect his executor. There would be no other alternative, and besides this the recommendation has a precedent upon which to rest. When Henry Clay, in 1844, was defeated for the Presidency by James K. Polk, an enthusiastic but disgusted admirer of the great Kentucky statesman asserted, in language more vigorous than polite, that it was the solemn duty of the Whig party to run Clay as its candidate every four years, and if he was unsuccessful, then, after his death, as a mark of its undying devotion to him, to nominate and try its luck with one of his executors. His advice was not followed, but in Randall's case it might be adopted if the contingency above referred to should happen. It would simplify the matter wonderfully.

IT is claimed by certain papers published west of the Allegheny mountains, that the next Democratic candidate for Governor ought as a matter of right to be taken from that section of the State. It is the same old parrot cry in favor of location or sectionalism, regardless of considerations of fitness for the office or strength with the people. Standing by itself, it is the assertion of a blind preference for a local candidate, to be followed perhaps by defeat, rather than success with a nominee from another section. Can any man satisfactorily explain why the western portion of the State is better entitled to the candidate than the eastern, northern, or southern? All other things being equal, such a demand would be entitled to respect, but of its mere self, it is false and absurd in national, State, or county politics. The only argument, if it could be called such, in favor of it would be the fact that since 1860 the west has not furnished a candidate. But even if it had, he would have been defeated just as Woodward, Clymer, Packer and Buckalew were. We cannot of course anticipate the action of the Erie convention, but we have a very decided notion that if the convention understands its business, as we think it will, it will not select a man simply because he resides and pays taxes in a particular part of the State. If the west can supply a candidate of admitted qualification and undoubted integrity—one who can not only poll the undivided vote of the Democratic party, but also the conservative Republican vote, because that will be necessary to insure success—it will be the plain duty of the convention to nominate him. If it cannot, it must look for such a man elsewhere.

THE difficulty which is sometimes encountered in courts in getting a witness, even though he be Henry Ward Beecher himself, to give a direct answer to a plain question, was never more completely illustrated than in that portion of his cross-examination last week by Ex-Judge Fullerton, in reference to Mrs. Emma D. Moulton having kissed Beecher on a certain occasion in her own house, to which her attention had been called by Mr. Evarts, one of Beecher's counsel. In order to distinguish *that* particular kiss from his daily practical experience in the same line of amusement, Beecher, in his direct evidence, had poetically termed it a "kiss of inspiration." The following were the questions put by Fullerton and the answers given by Beecher:

Q.—When was it that Mrs. Moulton gave you this "kiss of inspiration" as you term it? A.—It was Saturday night, the 31st of May.

Q.—And where were you then? A.—In Mr. Moulton's study.

Q.—Did you lie down upon the sofa then? A.—No, sir; I was sitting at the table at the time.

Q.—But were you at any time during that evening lying upon the sofa? A.—No, sir; I know I was not.

Q.—Your recollection is postive upon that? A.—It is very positive.

Q.—You can distinguish between that visit and all the other visits? A.—That visit stamped itself very indelibly on my mind in regard to such features as I recollect.

Q.—Do you recollect that when Mrs. Moulton was on the stand she was asked the question by your counsel whether she kissed you on that occasion? A.—I heard but a part of her testimony.

Q.—Did you hear that? A.—I don't recollect whether I did or not, sir.

Q.—Was not Mrs. Moulton asked in your presence in regard to kissing you? A.—I cannot now say whether she was asked in my presence, and I learned it from hearing her, or whether I read it in the testimony and learned it so.

Q.—Didn't you suggest to your counsel to ask that question? A.—It may be that I did.

Q.—Don't you recollect that you did? A.—I think you are helping my memory a little; you and I together will get it out. I have an impression that I did ask my counsel, and therefore that I must have heard it.

Q.—Didn't you write it on a slip of paper and hand it to him? A.—Yes, sir, I think so. Whether I whispered it or wrote it upon a piece of paper I would not say now. My impression is that I did suggest it, and therefore I must have heard it.

Thus at last Fullerton succeeded in forcing an unwilling admission from Beecher that *he* had prompted his counsel to ask Mrs. Moulton about her angelic "kiss of inspiration."

LAST WEEK, George H. Williams, Grant's Attorney General, tendered his resignation, to take effect on the 15th of May. This retirement of Williams from the cabinet has given rise to a great deal of speculation touching its true cause. The reason which impelled him thus to take time by the forelock was doubtless a firm conviction that one of the very first acts of the next House of Representatives will be the appointment of a committee to make a full and thorough investigation of how and for what purposes Williams has disbursed the enormous appropriations made by Congress, at his request, to carry on the Department of Justice over which he presides. That it has been shamefully corrupt was plainly established before a committee at the recent session. Of course, Grant will furnish Williams with a certificate of good character. He did that for Tom Murphy when he was driven from the New York Custom House by the sheer force of public opinion, and did not hesitate to confer the same favor on Alexander R. Shepherd, the corrupt chief of the Washington Ring. It is his way of doing things, and it will not be withheld from Williams, who has been the head and front of Grant's repressive and vindictive policy towards Louisiana and other Southern States.

It was reported and believed, a few days ago, that Delano, snuffing the coming storm, was also about to lay down the cares of the Interior Department. He says, however, that he will not do so just now. No branch of the government is so rich in plunder and fraud as the Indian Department, which is managed and controlled by the Secretary of the Interior, and it is safe to predict that when Congress meets next December, Columbus Delano will be a private citizen of Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

THE tenth section of the new license law provides that a person licensed to sell liquors shall give bonds in the sum of $2,000, with two sureties to be approved by the court, "conditioned to pay all damages which may be recovered in any action which may be instituted against him under the provisions of this act, and all costs, fines and penalties which may be imposed upon him in any indictment for violating this act, or any other law of this commonwealth relating to selling or furnishing intoxicating drinks."

If the terms of this law are properly observed and enforced by the courts of the commonwealth, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, it will have a powerful tendency to improve the condition of the liquor traffic by largely changing the *personnel* of dealers. The eleventh section of the law provides that "it shall not be lawful for any person, with or without license, to sell any person any intoxicating drink on any day on which elections are now, or hereafter may be required to be held, nor on Sunday, nor at any time to a minor, or to a person visibly affected by intoxicating drinks." It will be very difficult for persons of notoriously bad habits, under such restrictions, to find property holders who will be willing to run the gauntlet of surety against infractions of the liquor laws of the State, and we hope for the most salutary reform in consequence. There having been some question as to the requirements of the new law, in the case of keepers of restaurants and beer saloons applying for license under it, Judge Ross, of Montgomery county, has decided that they must give the same security as applicants for hotel license.

Three Steamboats Burned.

FIFTY LIVES SACRIFICED—DISTRESSING SCENES AMONG THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

A special to the New York *Herald* of Saturday gives the following particulars of the burning of the steamers Kyle, Exporter and Bodmann at New Orleans Friday afternoon:

This afternoon, at a quarter past four o'clock, a time when the levee is usually most crowded, a fire broke out in the blacksmith shop of the steamboat John Kyle, then lying at the foot of Gravier street, along with the steamers Charles Bodmann and Exporter in close juxtaposition. Almost before an alarm could be given the whole boat was in flames. Time was, however, afforded to rescue a few lady passengers and others before she was pulled out into the stream. The fire almost immediately caught the Bodmann, whose passengers and people on board nearly all escaped to the Exporter. As soon as the fire was discovered the lines of the boats were cast loose from the shore and a steam tug pulled them out into the stream. The day was unusually clear, with a strong north wind blowing. As soon as the boats cleared the eddy, about 200 yards from the shore, they were struck with the full force of the wind and were almost instantaneously wrapped in flames, driving the helpless passengers into the river. The scene from the crowded levee was heartrending in the extreme.

THE SCENE ON THE BODMANN

From the Bodmann men, women and children, shrieking and crying for help, were seen to jump into the river and drown, while the spectators on shore were powerless to help them. The Exporter did not catch fire until out in the river, and her forecastle was at the time crowded with people, the number being estimated by witnesses of the catastrophe at from 100 to 150. As the huge sheet of flame swept down upon them they were seen to jump overboard like a startled flock of sheep, when a number were rescued by skiffs and tugs, which had put out to their assistance; but the great majority were drowned.

THIRTY WOMEN AND CHILDREN LOST.

Albert Mynck, the watchman of the Bodmann, who was saved with its captain, reports about twenty-five or thirty women and children as lost upon that boat, and the same proportion was estimated by spectators to have been among the frantic crowd upon the Exporter's forecastle. In thirty minutes after the fire broke out the Kyle was floating down stream burned to the water's edge, and the wrecks of the hulls of the other two boats had drifted over to the Algiers shore, where they stil smoulder.

THE RESCUE.

About twenty of the rescued, among whom are several ladies, were provided for upon the steamboat Louisville, and just as your correspondent left the levee two more ladies were landed from a skiff. Some of the rescued are badly burned. Both the Bodmann and Exporter only arrived last night, the latter with an excursion party on board, among which was the family of her owner, Captain Reese, of Pittsburgh.

Fortunately most of the passengers were up in town when the fire occurred, but Mrs. Reese and her daughter, with another lady, remained on board. Of these two were saved by a skiff, but Miss Reese is supposed to have been lost. Captain Shinkle, of the Bodmann, also lost his son, fourteen years of age.

THE LOST.

It will be very difficult to ascertain the names of all the lost. Among them were many spectators from the shore, who went aboard the burning boats to assist in putting out the fire. Ere they could return they found themselves out in the stream, enveloped in flame. One case of heroism is reported. Two women who sprung overboard succeeded in grasping a ringbolt upon the hull of the Exporter, where, partly sheltered by the guards of the boat, they clung for about fifteen minutes in full view of all on shore. In the meantime three skiffs made repeated but ineffectual attempts to reach them, being each time driven back by the intense heat of the flames. Just as the hundreds of breathless spectators were upon the point of abandoning hope, a long lead colored skiff with a single rower approached and dashed in to their side. In a few minutes it emerged in safety, having succeeded in rescuing both from watery graves. This gallant action was rewarded with a spontaneous cheer from the crowd lining the river bank. The latest estimates reduce the loss to about fifty souls. The burning hull of the Exporter is now being towed down the river by a tugboat.

Captain Hutchinson, of the Kyle, reports all saved upon his boat, through himself, the clerk and one or two others are somewhat badly burned. He says that in less than three minutes from the time of discovering the fire that his boat was one sheet of flame from stem to stern. To adopt an expression used by an old darkey witness of the sad affair "They all burned like broom corn."

BURNING OF THREE BOATS.

It now appears that all the three boats were tied to the same ringbolt upon the levee, and that on endeavoring to cut the Kyle's moorings all three were unfortunately severed at the same time. The river makes a rapid eddy at that spot, and they at once drifted out together, thus communicating the fire to each other. The tugboats, Ella Wood, Nellie and Dome, and another were in the immediate neighborhood. The two former, it is said, lost both time and opportunity for saving life in a vain endeavor to extinguish the fires by throwing water upon the burning boats.

STORY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

Another eye-witness to the catastrophe, an old merchant, says he arrived on the levee just as the boats drifted out. The forecastles of the Bodmann and Exporter were then crowded with people, who just at that moment seemed for the time to realize their danger and became panic stricken. In a short time, he said, he saw over a hundred people struggling in the water. Some jumped over with their trunks, others with barrels and pieces of freight. The skiffs, of which some half dozen had been attracted to the spot, immediately dashed in and commenced rescuing these people. Some were saved in this manner, others swam to floating spars and logs, but he saw, he thinks, upward of forty or fifty, among whom he distinctly recollects two women, who were drowned. There was a lamentable want of order in managing the tugboats, otherwise, in his opinion, many more might have been saved. The scene he describes as most horrible in the extreme, both by its suddenness and its terrible nature.

OIL ON BOARD.

One of the boats had on board a quantity of oil, which floated in flames upon the surface of the water around the struggling victims, and thus added tenfold to the horror of the scene. Many of the rescued are severely burned about the head, and no doubt it precipitated the drowning of many.

MISS IDA GREELEY, daughter of the late Horace Greeley, is engaged to be married to Colonel N. Smith of Kentucky. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of New York, it is said, will perform the ceremony, which is to take place in the Fall, when Miss Greeley returns from her contemplated European tour.

America's Cardinal.

ARCHBISHOP M'CLOSKEY RECEIVES THE BERRETTA.

Thousands of spectators gathered at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, on Tuesday A. M., to witness the ceremony of conferring the Berretta on Cardinal McCloskey. There had been an enormous demand for tickets, and a number of those who had them found difficulty in gaining entrance through the crowd. The streets in the immeditate neighborhood were packed with human beings, all anxious to even get a chance of seeing the portals of the church. Great interest was manifested.

Representatives from every part of the Union were present. A number of front seats were reserved for the invited guests, and among those seated in them were Chief-Justice Daly, Judge Donohue, District-Attorney Phelps, Sinclair Tousey, Collector Arthur, Hon. Thos. Murphy, and many other well-known citizens. At twenty minutes to eleven o'clock the head of the procession emerged from the vestry, the acolytes leading, bearing in the procession the cross and tall tapers; then followed long lines of clergymen, who, after making genuflexions before the high altar, passed down the centre aisle, which was soon packed.

When the surpliced priests had all taken their places the representatives of the various religious orders in the diocese began to emerge from the vestry in their picturesque habits. When the procession had all been arranged in proper place, there was an interval of ten minutes, during which the church was filled with joyous music from the choir. The procession of prelates at length emerged from the vestry with slow, measured tread. The audience rose as the magnificent spectacle began to unfold itself. The scene was one which New York will probably never again witness. Boys with pictures, robe and swinging censors, and dignitaries in dark purple preceded the Archbishops and Bishops.

The procession was closed by the celebrants of mass, Bishop Laughlin, of Brooklyn, Rev. Dr. McGlynn, assistant; Rev. Father McGan, deacon, and Father Kean, sub deacon, then Cardinal McCloskey, the Papal Envoys, Dr. Ubaldi, Monsignor Roncetti, and lastly the tall figure of Count Marafacai, of the Pope's noble guard, in his dazzling uniform. Cardinal McCloskey wearing his rochet, purple cassock and mantelletta, knelt at the epistle side of the altar.

The Archbishop of Baltimore sat on his throne on the same side. The officiating bishop and clergymen stood at the altar steps, and mass was commenced at the confiteor. The Cardinal stood up and proceeded to his throne at the gospel side, he alone, of all the prelates present, having a pastorial staff, which was carried by an assistant officiating Bishop. After incensing the altar three times he sat down with the deacon and sub-deacon.

Bishop Laughlin read the *Introit*, recited the *Kyrie*, and intoned the *Gloria in Excelsis*, which was afterward sung by the choir. Collects were read by the celebrant and the Epistle by the sub-deacon, while Bishop Laughlin read the Gospel, the entire congregation rising to their feet. He then chanted the words "*Credo in Unum Deum*" in a low voice, and recited the remainder of the Nicene Creed. When it was concluded the celebrant, together with the assistant deacon and sub-deacon, sat down until the choir had finished. Bishop Laughlin returned to the altar, where, after the customary *Dominus Vobiscum* and *Oremus*, he proceeded to read the prayers at the offertory.

The deacon and sub-deacon, then prepared the sacred vessels and bread and wine. *Mercandants Quam Dilexta* was sung during this period, the acolytes again advanced with censors and the altar was incensed by the celebrant, the Archbishops and Bishops rising and removing their mitres; the priests and the entire congregation also rising. At this time the church was a level sea of heads from right and left, from the sanctury to the doors. The right, left and centre aisles of the church were packed as full as they could hold with people who were glad to have standing room.

When the bell tingled to announce the opening of the canon or solemn part of the ceremony, the people standing made an attempt to kneel, but were unable to do so, being massed so tightly together, and a very unusual spectacle was witnessed of hundreds standing up during the consecration. Towards the end of the mass was introduced the curious ceremony of giving the "pax," or kiss of peace. It is not exactly a kiss, but an inclination of the heads together, with hands resting on each other's arms. The pax was given from one to the other, until it passed along to the right and left all through the crowded sanctuary. When mass was finished, the interesting part of the ceremonies commenced. Cardinal McCloskey rose and knelt at the left-hand side of the altar. The Archbishop of Baltimore stepped down from his throne and knelt at the epistle side. The audience rose with perceptible excitement, and some had the bad taste to crowd up amongst the clergymen in the sanctury.

Ablegate Rouetta stood beside Archbishop Bayley, and in a loud, clear voice, read the message in Latin from Pius Papa to his *Venerablist Frater*, Archbishop of Baltimore, giving the reasons which induced him to confer the Cardinalate on Archbishop McCloskey, and at the close handed him the brief authorizing him to confer the Berretta on this newly appointed prince of the church.

The Archbishop, having replied in Latin, passed the brief over to Father McLean, deacon of the Mass, who then read it. Count Marafacai then surrendered the Berretta to Monsignor Ronetta, who handed it to Archbishop Bayley, who then walked over to the Cardinal and placed the cap on his head, at the same time addressing him in Latin as *Emenentia Tua*.

The Cardinal made also a suitable reply in Latin, and, after intoning the *Te Deum*, retired to the vestry and put on the crimson robes of his office, and returned to the altar, while the choir sang the *Te Deum*. At the close of the hymn the Cardinal gave the pontifical benediction, the ceremonies were ended, and the vast congregation passed out of the Cathedral.

THE LETTER BOSS GRANT SHOULD WRITE.—Loud calls for remarks from Grant on the Third Term subject are beginning to come from unexpected quarters. The Boston *Journal* and Providence *Journal* would like to have him say just a word—one little "no," or something to that effect. Perhaps he will decide to gratify them; and then if he should finally decide to become a candidate next year, he could write a letter to his friends, running something like this:

Wearied by importunities and weakened by the result of the Connecticut election, I gave a letter relinquishing the Third Term under assurance that it would remove all difficulties between me and my party. That letter I now revoke. I was persuaded to do it, almost forced, when I was in a weakened state of mind. I regret and recall its statements. U. S. G.

—*Worcester Press.*

IRON CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE is the only institution of the kind in this city—*Pittsburgh*—that we recommend to the public patronage.—*Presbyterian Banner.*

A Quadruple Tragedy.

TERRIBLE STORY OF LOVE, ROBBERY AND MURDER—THREE VICTIMS TO AVARICE, JEALOUSY AND REVENGE—SUICIDE OF THE MURDERER.

On Wednesday afternoon the town of Cuba, New York, was thrown into great excitement by a man from New Hudson dashing into town on horseback after a doctor, and announcing that James Lafferty, a somewhat notorious character in that part of the country, had murdered his grandmother, an aged lady with whom he lived, shot the wife and daughter of a farmer named George Vannoy and then killed himself. A physician and a number of citizens accompanied the messenger back to Vannoy's, who lives about five miles from Cuba, near the road leading to Rockville. Arriving there, a sickening sight was presented. In the door yard, near the house, lay the dead body of a man about twenty years of age. His face was turned upward, and from a wound on the side of the head his brain was oozing out. This was the body of Lafferty. By his side, and near his hand, lay a revolver. In the house, on a bed, with blood pouring from wounds on their faces, lay Mrs. Vannoy, a fine looking woman of thirty-five or forty, and her daughter, a handsome girl of eighteen. They were both conscious, but very weak from loss of blood. The physician, Dr. Carper, examined the wounds, and succeeded in extracting a pistol ball from Mrs. Vannoy. It had entered her head near the temple and lodged back of the ear. Miss Vannoy was shot in the right cheek, the ball passing through and lodging in the back part of her head. The surgeon was unable to extract the ball. Although in a very critical condition, the young girl related

THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE SHOOTING.

Lafferty came to the house in the afternoon. Mr. Vannoy was in the barn at work, and Mrs. Vannoy was in the kitchen. Lafferty entered the room and commenced talking with the young lady. He had formerly worked for her father, and had for a year professed to be in love with her and wanted her to marry him. She had invariably refused his offer, and had told him several times that he must not speak to her further on the matter. He had often talked of committing suicide, or of doing something else terrible, but she had always laughed at him. When he came on Wednesday, he renewed his proposal, saying that his grandmother had given him a lot of money, and he would give it all to Miss Vannoy if she would marry him. She told him that she did not wish to have any association with him, as his character was not what it should be. He said he would be a better man if she were his wife. She then rose to leave the room, when he handed her a newspaper and told her to read a paragraph he pointed out. It was headed "Murdered for Love." She had turned her face away from him in looking at the paper, and had just glanced at the heading of the article, when he drew a revolver and fired. She ran, shrieking and bleeding, toward the door, when her mother rushed into the room. Lafferty then shot her, and ran hurriedly out of the house. Mr. Vannoy, hearing the firing, left the barn, and was hastening to the house when he saw Lafferty leaving, with his pistol in his hand and a wild look in his face. The farmer shouted to him and asked him, "What, in the name of God, is the matter?" Lafferty wheeled and fired at the farmer, but missed him. Without waiting to see the effect of his last shot, he placed the revolver against his own head and

BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS.

Mr. Vannoy entered the house and found his wife and daughter lying on the floor weltering in their blood. He lifted them to the bed and was about to dash on his horse to Cuba for a surgeon, when a man rode up to the house evidently in great excitement.

"Have you seen anything of Jim Lafferty?" he asked, as Vannoy started on a run to the barn. "His old grandmother has been found dead in her bed at Rockville, and has been strangled and beaten to death. The house has been ransacked, and as Jim has had plenty of money lately the folks think he killed the old woman and I'm looking for him with a warrant."

In a very short space of time the officer was made acquainted with the details of the tragedy at the farmhouse, and he galloped to Cuba, got a physician and gave the alarm.

Coroner Young was notified of the quadruple tragedy, and took charge of the bodies of the murderer and his grandmother. The former was buried in a pasture lot not far from Vannoy's. At

AN INQUEST

held on the body of Mrs. Lafferty it was elicited that her grandson had been seen lounging around the house on Saturday, and had not been there for some time before. He was seen to leave on Saturday night, which was the last seen of him until he appeared at Vannoy's. The deceased old lady was known to have about $150 in her house, which she had saved from her earnings, and which she had laid by for her funeral expenses. None of this money could be found at the house, but nothing which could be identified was discovered on the body of James Lafferty.

Mrs. Vannoy and her daughter are quite comfortable, and the doctor thinks they may both recover. The family is a highly respectable one, and Lafferty, it seems, had presumed upon their kindness and generous treatment of him while in their employ in making his overtures to Miss Vannoy, who ridiculed his pretensions. He was an Irishman, and had long borne a hard name in the community. The greatest sympathy is felt for Mr. Vannoy and his family throughout the neighborhood.

—To prevent numerous accidents to which railroad trains are liable from one car jumping the track, it is proposed to apply to cars a kind of shoe, consisting of a clamp-like arrangement which is affixed between the wheels of each truck. This runs about two inches above the rail, and if anything happens to throw the wheels from the track the clamp at once grasps the rails, holds the car on the track, and brings the train to a speedy halt. Such a shoe will, it is claimed, prove a great saving of railroad rolling stock, and will add one-third to the strength of the truck, it being constructed of iron and weighing about five hundred pounds. It is found, by experiments made with cars provided with this device, that the arrangement insures perfect security against the class of accidents it is designed to meet; and it is also estimated that, on account of the additional strength which such an attachment must necessarily supply, a car must last twice as long, on an average, with as without it.

—Eleven years ago, says an exchange, Mr. Chauncey Lewis, of Union, Erie county, lost his pocket book containing $1,360 in notes and currency. Two years afterward he received a letter enclosing him the notes and securities amounting to nearly $1,000. Last week Father Lonergan, of Corry, sent for him and handed him $360 in currency, the same identical money that was in his pocket book at the time he lost it. The pocket book had been picked up by a man in his employ, a Catholic, whom he did not suspect of dishonesty, and for eleven years the unhappy thief wrestled with his conscience until he could keep his guilty secret no longer, and confessed it to Father Lonergan.

News and Political Items.

—"Boston" Corbett, who killed John Wilkes Booth, is at present a hat-maker in a Cleveland manufactory.

—St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church, San Jose, Cal., was burned on Friday. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $17,000.

—Mrs. Mabel Hubbard, of Carthage, N. Y., says that she is now 103 years of age and the mother of eighteen children.

—A man in Utica, New York, has a genuine Welsh harp, ordered by the Prince Consort for the World's Fair in 1851.

—A large number of fish have been frozen to death in the canal, two miles east of New London, Oneida county, New York.

—Winneshiek county, Iowa, has never known such a smell as that caused by the recent burning of its only Limburger cheese factory.

—A burglar in North Carolina was found, upon being shot by a farmer into whose house he had broken, to be a woman in man's dress.

—A Republican jury in Carlisle acquitted two negroes of the theft of a watch after having confessed their guilt both outside and in open court.

—They had a Welsh spelling match in Utica last week, and here are some of the words they spelled; Ddimal, goch, cywfan, nwfus, huddygl, amryliw, cyflafareddiad.

—The police authorities of Posen have notified all the Ursuline Sisters in that district who are not natives of Germany that they must leave the country within two months.

—An account of the snowfall in inches in Clinton county since the year 1856 ranges from 30½ in 1862 to 102 in 1865 and 107 in 1875, with two more snows to hear from this year.

—J. R. Keen of California has sold to C. W. Kellogg, the San Francisco millionaire, the trotting stallion Sam Purdy for $50,000. This is the highest figure ever paid for a trotting stallion.

—A desperate fight occurred on Thursday last between a band of rading Cheyennes and two companies of the Sixth United States Cavalry, in which twenty-seven Indians were killed.

—A printer in Philadelphia is father to twenty-six children, ranging from antique daughters to full-face bourgeois boys, and nonpareil babies in small caps. He ought to start a family paper.

—A curious incident happened at Hartford last Wednesday night. Rats invaded the warerooms of a commission merchant and devoured forty canaries out of a stock received on consignment.

—A train of one hundred wagons, with six hundred persons, a herd of milch cows and the usual assortment of babies and yellow dogs, bound for California, left Kansas City a few days ago.

—A loving Berks county young man, healthy, strong and well-to-do in a worldly way, turned his mother, a woman seventy-eight years, out of doors, the other day, with a warning not to return.

—The champion string of kittens is reported from the famious stock growing region of Kentucky. It consisted of six, united by a ligament like the Siamese twins. Bourbon county has the honor.

—Brooklyn has been outdone. The Clinton *Democrat* gives an account of a trial in which one of the plaintiffs is now on the witness stand, it being his seventeenth day, with an average of seven hours each day.

—Brigham Young has been summoned before Chief-Justice Lowe for contempt of Court for not paying Ann Eliza some $9,500 alimony. The case has been appealed to the United States Supreme Court.

—Six and a half feet of a bride stood before the altar in a Paris church the other day and promised to love, cherish and obey three feet and a quarter of bridegroom; and that is the long and short of it.

—Mary E. Boyer, a sixteen year old girl living with her parents near Plymouth, Ashtabula county, Ohio, recently committed suicide by taking corrosive sublimate. Impediment in her speech was the supposed cause.

—Last Saturday a heart masher from Mansfield, Ohio, went to Tiffin to wed a young woman with whom he had been corresponding; but, much to his disgust, he found that his supposed lady correspondent was a man

—The refusal of State Treasuer Mackey to allow a legislative committee to examine his books causes great excitement in Philadelphia. It is thought that Mr. Mackey's action will injure the republicans in the approaching State election.

—Pennsylvania, in 1874, produced twenty-one million six hundred and sixty-seven thousand tons of anthracite coal, and yet all this digging made a hole in her coal deposits no more appreciable than a bucket of water taken out of a lake.

—There is a negro in Guilford, Conn., who has predicted all the bad weather the past winter. He says there will be another snow storm next Tuesday, but some of the people down there say that if it comes they will have that nigger's head.

—A mob of "respectable ladies," in Wilton, Iowa, tarred and feathered a young girl because they suspected her of not being "respectable." Why send missionaries to the cannibals, Hottentots, or any such folk, when we have a Wilton among us?

—The Detroit *Free Press* libels Pennsylvania when it says "Pennsylvania has $1.65 in the state treasury, and the question is who shall grab it." That balance is $1.76. It is such reckless disregard of the odd cents that has brought us so low.

—The experiment of transfusing blood has just been applied to General Frank Blair, who has for some time been prostrated with paralysis at his home in St. Louis. Six ounces of blood were injected into his veins, and the result is said to be favorable.

—Attorney-General Williams has tendered his resignation, to take effect on the 15th of May. This is regarded in Washington as a prelude to a general break-up of the Cabinet, and Secretaries Belknap and Robeson are expected to resign shortly.

—Colonel Blanton Duncan has commenced suit in the United States Court against the Louisville lottery. The suit seems wholly a matter of private philanthropy, but there will be many unfortunate ticket holders ready to rise up and call him blessed.

—A Newfoundland dog, going to one of the wharves in Portland, Me., and perceiving that a vessel he expected to find there had sailed, jumped overboard and swam after it. He had gone a long distance down the harbor, when he was picked up nearly exhausted.

—The Armstrong *Republican* says:—Farmers who, on opening their potato hills find them frozen, should bear in mind that by covering them up again in the hills and permitting them to remain until the frost is entirely out of the earth enclosing them they will be left perfectly sound.

—The latest discovery in France is that the numerous Gypsy bands scouring that country are entirely under marching orders and military disciplne from Berlin. They are wont to pick out their camping grounds fifty miles ahead, and know in advance the name of the man owning that ground as well as he knows it himself. Just as the Uhlans did.

—A woman in Wilkes county, North Carolina, has given birth to triplets five times in succession. The children of each birth have been raised, and the whole number are now alive. No two of the children resemble each other in any marked degree, except the color of the hair. In the sex the female predominates largely. The children are all well developed, and without the least malformation.

—The York *Telegram* says that a on a farm of Israel Loucks, two and miles northwest of York, is covered pine shingles thirty-six inches long were split and shaved according to cient custom, and placed on the h the year 1804. They are therefore four years old, and are still in good condition.

—All hopes of the recovery of Ins ley Ross have now been almost aban It is reported that Westervelt, brother-in-law, is now locked up amensing prison awaiting trial charge of being concerned in and a guilty knowledge of the abduction boy. The charge is based on cer marks that accidentally fell from W veldt's lips a short time ago in New

—Fifty-seven years ago on Saturd Ebenezer Everett, of Neversink county, N. Y., was left a widower age of 15 years, having been marri months. That short experience in life sufficed him until the fifty-sec niversary of the death of his wife, was again married at the age of 72 Elizabeth Decker, of Neversink, just the age that Ebenezer was w first wife died.

—A cable special to the New *Herald* of Saturday says: Pope Pi is but a wreck of his former self magnificent wreck, nevertheless, be unjust to myself were I to describ not according to the impression le me in my brief interview. Some d in all probability not long here Pius IX. will take to his bed never to raise from it again. But God grac day may be still far away.

—The Uniontown *Genius of Libe* that a United States detective in the pany of an old man has made his ance in that town in search of hidden by the famious Dr. Bradde was tried in 1841 for robbery of the States mail, convicted on the testim his accomplices, and sentenced to ten imprisonment. Braddee is said to made a confession before his death United States district attorney.

—A Jefferson county lumberman days ago had been to Pittsburgh, wh received a large sum of money from by whom he was employed during the year. He placed it in his pocket-bo started on his way home. When he to pay some bills he felt for the boo to find that it was gone. He went never expecting to see the hard wages of a year again, when the st a package arrived at the bank in Br ville containing his lost pocket-boo contents untouched.

—Paroxysmal, paternal, sisterly, ciliatory, and inspirational knees s to be as familiar to Mr. Beecher as hold words. The honorable dea according to his own account, has great deal of kissing. He has kiss Tilton (sisterly), Mrs. Moulton (imag ally), Mr. Moulton (experimental Oliver Johnson (unwillingly), Sam son (unavoidably), Mr. Evarts (pro ally), Mr. Shearman (indignantly Turner (fatherly), and Theodore (reconciliatory).

—Felix McDermott, whose time in the Western penitentiary the othe was taken from there to the workho serve out another sentence which to fect when his time expired in the pe tiary. As soon as the doors of his closed upon him at the workhouse he called back and presented with a p from the governor. Felix was sen four years in October 1871, but had ened his term by uniform good co and faithful service in attending pa when the pestilence was raging in th stitution. He was convicted of enter building with felonious intent.

—The N. Y. *World* says that Prince Bismarck carries his war Catholics to the length of expelli Ursuline Sisters from Germany he d only a very unwise but a very dan thing. We have heard of no cl against these very worthy persons a is difficult to imagine how they can fere with Prince Bismarck's politicall It is known to all the world that same nuns did good and noble work ing the Franco-Prussian war, and fears of another coming contest in E should prove well-grounded Bismarck have cause to regret the loss of thei vices.

—A rather unique sort of a miser week or two ago in Hudson, N. Y. was an Episcopal minister who serv a missionary for his church in Green ty, receiving a salary of $200 and num donations. He lived in extreme pov and when he died a subscription was up to pay the funeral expenses. Aft funeral his rooms were examined a will found, together with a package taining $94,000 in government bonds a bank book showing a deposit of $ in a bank in New York City. The gave half of his property to his re and the rest to St. Luke's Hospital churches in which he had preached. clergyman's name was Clark, and he to Greene county from Halifax, N. S

—A Catholic statistican claims th of the 40,000,000 of souls in the U States, 5,761,242 are Roman Cat They occupy 6,920 stations, chapel churches; they have the service of priests, six apostolic vicars, four bishops, nine archbishops, and one nal. That they are increasing rapi quite obvious. They already have eig theological schools, or seminaries, nearly 1,500 students; over 2,000 in of all grades and more than 300 as and hospitals. The jurisdiction of prelates has a very wide range, from souls in the diocese of Little Rock, to 3,000 in that of Chicago, and fro archbishopric of Oregon, comprising to that of New York, rated at 700,00

—A remarkable case of somnambu says the Weldon (N. C.) *Sentinel*, occ at Murfreesboro, a few evenings sinc of the young lady students of the F College during the night got up from bed, threw over herself a loose wra and started down town. She went Colonel Vaughan's residence, and ent room and laid on a lounge. It greatly prised and frightened the Colonel, th he knew something was wrong, and not molest the "sleeping beauty." Rev. W. G. Starr was informed when girl was and went after her. He too back to the college and carried her i bed-room and ensconced her in bed left the room. The young lady, on arri ing next morning, knew nothing of w she had perambulated, or anything her nocturnal visit.

—Among the novelties in the pe tiary at Shelby county, Tennessee, been a dumb convict who, to the ch of dumbness, added that of idiocy. a curiosity was this man Wylie, and offering much entertainment to everyb for his crazy freaks of singing and dan and making faces were funny in the treme. So harmless was he though that he was allowed to polish the boots of officers of the prison, going outside walls every morning to perform his s A few Sundays ago came the opport the dumb man had been waiting for, stole two coats and a pair of pantal and all the money he could, and was The country was scoured and Wylie captured again, but he wasn't the s Wylie in most respects. He was dressed, fluent of speech, and acco but idiotic. He was taken back, doesn't attract much sympathy as a harmless lunatic now

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - APRIL 30, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The Bread Top miners have struck for an advance of ten cents on the ton.

—To be or not to be?—the spelling bee at the Court House to-morrow night. Not to be, we guess.

—Take your cash to M. L. Oatman and he will save a handsome per centage on your purchases.

—The body of Howard, the colored man drowned at Huntingdon more than a month ago, is still in the water.

—Judge Dean has ruled that the names of vouchers of tavern license applicants must be published in the newspapers.

—Col. I. H. Rawlins, Republican member of the Legislature from Blair county, is said to be hopelessly ill of consumption at his home in Hollidaysburg.

—Henry Bowers and Albert Ritchey succeeded in making a three hundred pound black bear bite the dust near Dry Springs, Bedford county, one day last week.

—A man was crushed to death between two cars at Altoona on Wednesday night last, but we failed to learn his name or the facts connected with his tragic death.

—John George Marksdollar, a German employed in the Pa. R. R. wheel foundry at Altoona, had one of his legs broken, on Thursday, by a wheel falling upon it.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* is responsible, so far as we know, for the story that a grist mill erected by George Washington is still standing near Perryopolis, Westmoreland county.

—The Republican county committee of Bedford county met on Wednesday last and instructed their delegates to support Gov. Hartranft for renomination and Hon. R. B. Mcknight for State Treasurer.

—You may rip, you may tare, you may scowl, you may swear, but we defy, aye we dare you to find anywhere so many nice things "for till" wear at low prices and fair dealing as E. J. Mills can furnish to any and all who may see fit to call there.

—California has recently received accessions to its population in the persons of thirteen young men from Conemaugh and Richland townships, this county, attracted thither, no doubt, by the enticing hallucination that "far-off fields are green."

—"No more credit at M. L. Oatman's" is an oft-told tale, but it is none the less in order at all times to repeat the declaration that all goods purchased at that popular establishment must be paid for in cash when the articles are delivered. Mind that now.

—Adam Rudolph, of Allegheny township, says he feels it in his bones that we will have five inches of snow on the 10th of May. The prognosticator of this fearful event should feel something else Adam sight worse than his bones for making such a miserable prognostication.

—Mr. John C. Conner, of Burnside, Clearfield county, was robbed of $1,500 in notes and checks while stopping at the Montour House, Lock Haven, on the night of 16th inst., the thief entering his room either in his absence or while he was asleep. Payment has been stopped on the stolen papers.

—It is not necessary now to wear out your old shoes in the effort to find the right place to buy a new pair, as a short walk is all sufficient to bring you to the store of Myers & Lloyd, where an abundant assortment of the very best boots, shoes and gaiters have just been received and are now for sale at prices which defy competition.

—A tramping Prussian brush maker, named Frederick Schulte, was stabbed in the scrotum, near Latrobe, on Tuesday last, during a difficulty between himself and six other tramps, but his injury is not of a serious character. He was found bleeding profusely soon after being wounded, and was taken to Latrobe for treatment.

—A tramp named John Kahl was struck by the Pacific Express east, at Dornock Hollow, below Johnstown, on Monday last, and had one of his legs broken "and was otherwise badly demoralized. He was taken to New Florence for treatment, and will no doubt long be able to take up once more his line of march towards the rising sun.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones wishes the readers of the FREEMAN to know that she has removed her millinery and fancy goods establishment from the room on the opposite side of the street to her old stand, where she has now in stock the finest and cheapest goods in her line that have ever been opened in Ebensburg. Ladies, don't fail to call and see.

—A man named Jacob Stoup, a resident of Wellersburg, Somerset county, was arrested near the Maryland line a few days ago, on the charge of murdering a Mr. Welch, whose dead body was found in a small stream known as Will's Creek, in that neighborhood. After a preliminary examination Stoup was sent to the Cumberland jail to await trial.

—D. M. Thompson & Co.'s tin shop on Allegheny street, opposite the Logan House, Hollidaysburg, was burned to the ground on Wednesday morning last about one o'clock; and two or three houses in the vicinity were somewhat damaged. We did not learn the origin of the fire, but see the loss of Thompson & Co. estimated at $3,000, on which there was a partial insurance.

—Daniel Mellott and wife, of Fulton county, recently arrested on suspicion of having set fire to their house, in the detection of which three of their children perished, have been acquitted of the charge. During rough usage at the hands of those in attendance at court, the suspected parties did not tarry long in McConnellsburg after the verdict secured them their liberty.

—A prize cock fight took place about one mile west of Cresson, on Sunday last, between two common dunghill fowls, the respective owners having pitted one against the other with the understanding that the owner of the champion cock should have the defeated chanticleer. Both of the feathered combatants were badly used up, and considering the day and the object it was a *foul* proceeding all through.

—We have seen but have not yet perused B. McCormick's pamphlet on the Golden State, which is now for sale at the Johnstown book stores at the low price of 25 cents per copy. All the readers of the *Freeman* who bear in kindly remembrance our good friend and correspondent "Rob Roy," will not, we are sure, begrudge so small an outlay for the purpose of finding out what so ready a writer has to say about California and its products.

—Over in Clearfield county resides a family of seven persons, named Conrad, whose united weights aggregate 1,564 pounds, 333 of which belong to the mother and 248 to the father. The heaviest child, Sarah, weighs 238 pounds, the next, John, 227, the third, Jacob, 202, the fourth, Mosey, 187, and the last and youngest, a girl only 14 years of age, 135 pounds. Heavy weights, truly.

—The close of the Beecher trial is an event beyond the ken of man to determine, but the clothes on exhibition and sale at the renowned Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, needs no determination except the determination of everybody to pitch in and buy whatever they want, and that is a determination easily arrived at by any one who examines Murphy's superb stock and learns the moderate prices at which he disposes of his goods.

—The dwelling house of Mr. Patrick Reilly, near Portage, this county, was destroyed by fire Wednesday about noon, involving a loss in the building and household property of not less than $1,000, on which we believe there was no insurance. The fire originated from a stove pipe running through the roof. It of course has no connection with the matter in hand, but it may not be out of place to say that Mr. Reilly is an uncle of our Congressman elect, Hon. John Reilly.

—As if we had not enough of that kind of thing to bear already, here comes the Johnstown *Democrat* with the assurance that McPike "has served the Democracy of Cambria long and faithfully, and a recognition of his services by the many great and good men who annually attend our county conventions would not be out of place." But then you know those printer men will "say their say," and if they didn't have us to talk about somebody else would have to stand the pressure.

—The discontinuance of the Altoona *Daily Tribune* has of necessity resulted in the retirement from active service of our much esteemed friend, Cal. Hackett, one of the best local editors that ever wielded a pen. That he will not long remain unemployed is a foregone conclusion, for while brains and the ability to use them are in demand the possessor of such a commodity, as Hackett undoubtedly is, need not hide his light for any length of time under a half bushel, or a whole one either, for that matter.

—Joe Durborrow, editor of the Huntingdon *Journal*, has been sued for libel by a conductor on the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad, the cause of action, which has been brought in Bedford county, being something said about a coat which the aforesaid conductor deems derogatory to his characters. This thing of suing editors for libel is becoming somewhat monotonous, but, like nearly all who have preceded him, we have no fears for the final deliverence of Joseph from the perils which seem to environ him.

—Not as a matter of local news, but because our editorial page is full up, we note here the acceptance by the President of Attorney General Williams' resignation and the appointment of Hon. Edward S. Pierrepoint, of New York, to fill the vacancy—an appointment which has been accepted by that gentleman. We also notice the promotion of Maj. Robert McFeely, a native of Carlisle, Pa., and brother-in-law of our townsman, John S. Rhey, Esq., to the position of Commissary General of Subsistence, *vice* Col. Shiras, deceased.

—We looked in on S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, on Saturday last, and not only found coats to the right of them, pants to the left of them, and vests to the rear of them, all in endless profusion, but also found several customers in front of them, to whom they were dispensing the most stylish clothing, well made and of reliable textures, at the lowest figures at which good goods can possibly be sold. The Messrs. Hess have now in store an ample stock of masculine wearing apparel for the Spring trade, and we are sure that bargains await all who call on them to buy.

—Our next door neighbor, John D. Thomas, who has a reputation second to no man in the land for manufacturing neat-fitting boots that will stand the wear and tear of long usage, has just received the finest invoice of French calfskins, direct from Philadelphia, that has ever been brought to the mountain county; and his customers, whose name is legion, will never have a better opportunity than at present for leaving their measures and securing foot coverings for the Spring season that cannot fail to give perfect satisfaction in style, material, manufacture and price. So pitch in without further ceremony.

—A crowd of gay and festive youths assembled in a saloon at Summitville on Tuesday evening last for the purpose of inaugurating a regular built "jamboree," but had scarcely got the old thing in running order when their *pater familias* swooped down upon them like wolves upon the fold and scattered them to the four winds of heaven, from whence they have as yet failed to return to their respective roof-trees, so to speak. The keeper of the saloon, who in the meantime got up a lively skirmish with his wife, has also stepped down and out, and now Summitville tallies five less of a population than it did before these startling events occurred.

—Of course, if we had seen it in time we would never have permitted the appearance in these columns of such a shock to our well known modesty as is contained in the following excerpt from the current number of the Huntingdon *Journal*. As it has, however, slipped in without our knowledge, we can only say that Brother Durborrow has our sincere thanks for the kindly words spoken: "McPike, of the *Cambria Freeman*, is again a candidate for the office of Treasurer, and we know of no Democrat, the wide world over, more deserving of the place than the said McPike; and as a Democrat will fill the position, the 'frosty sons' cannot do better than nominate this inkslinger. He labors hard for his party, and it is mete that the laborer should receive his reward."

—We are pleased to record the prompt payment of $5,000 by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York, to Martin Ward, Esq., through the Philadelphia General Agent, Mr. E. J. Caraher, the above being the full amount of a Policy in that Co. on the life of Rev. Patrick M. Ward, late pastor of St. Stephens Catholic church, Pittsburgh. This speaks volumes in favor of life insurance, and for this Co. This Policy was only effected about a year and a half since, by Mr. Philip P. Cope, Special Agent. The above gentlemen will remain in town for a few days, and we would advise those of our friends who are not yet insured to avail themselves of this opportunity, and leave their families something to fall back on when they themselves have been called hence.

OUR POPULAR INSTALLMENT PLAN, OR EASY METHOD TO PROCURE A PIANO OR ORGAN.—It is now about seven years since we introduced the monthly installment plan in the Piano and Organ business in this city and vicinity, and it has stood the great tests of everything (time and experience), and has proven a great boon to the music-loving portion of our community. But few persons are able to pay down at once all the money for a Piano or Organ, and yet they desire to educate their families in the accomplishments of modern society; and music is certainly the accomplishment most generally appreciated, most useful, most harmless, most refining and elevating. The introduction of our Installment Plan puts the possession of a Piano or Organ within the reach of every one. As the circumstances of different persons vary so much, and persons have such different incomes and salaries, we do not have any fixed terms on our installment plan, our idea and intention being to furnish everybody with an instrument, even those of the most limited means, and who can make only small payments. But to give some idea of our usual terms, we generally get about twenty per cent. of the value of the instrument as a first installment, and then about ten per cent. of the balance each month. For instance, an instrument worth $100, the first payment of twenty per cent. would be $20. This would leave $80, and ten per cent. of this, that is $8, would be the monthly payment for ten months. We wish to have it distinctly understood that *these are not our only terms—we are willing to take a less payment each month*, if your circumstances require it. In short, you can have *from one to two years* in which to pay up for a Piano or Organ, if it is necessary; and we wish it distinctly understood, also, that *we do not charge a fancy price for our instruments* when waiting in this way for the payments. We have our business so systematized, and our Installment Plan in such admirable working order, that we can afford to furnish an instrument even on a long series of payments within a fraction of what we could furnish it for cash down. The great advantage of this plan is, that you or your family can have the use of the Piano or Organ all the time you are paying for it, and by the time you have all the payments made they will have acquired great proficiency on the instrument. Now, you might have put away the same amount in a savings bank, intending when it amounted to a certain sum to put it into a piano or organ, but in that case your daughter would just have been from one to two years behind in her progress; and besides that banks will break sometimes, and you might have put your money in such a one. Our installment plan saves all this risk, and all this loss of time. We are prepared to furnish any instrument on our list, piano or organ, high-priced or low-priced, new or old, on our installment plan. We solicit all persons who want an instrument to call and see us or write to us on the subject.

MELLOR & HOENE,
79 Fifth avenue,
Next door to Masonic Hall,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

—An incident connected with the recent fiendish attempt to wreck a passenger train near Wilmore is related at the expense of a couple of gay young *courtiers* residing in this place, both of whom are semi-monthly visitors, on wooing missions bent, to the pleasant little village referred to. On the night in question these two blooming young bachelors betook themselves as usual to the scene of their oft-repeated exploits in the courting line, which they reached, no thanks to the miscreants who attempted to wreck the train, in due course of time and in prime condition. For several hours subsequent to their arrival our heroes confined themselves strictly to business, but some time during the wee sma' hours, they reluctantly tore themselves away, so to speak, from the presence of their hearts' idols and essayed to reach the hotel where they have been in the habit of putting up for the night, or for that part of it, more properly speaking, not otherwise employed. In this effort, however, they had only partially succeeded when they were overhauled by a party of men on suspicion of having been *participis criminis* in the obstruction of the railroad, the late hour at which they were found on the street giving some color to the suspicion. Of course a satisfactorly explanation and a speedy release followed in quick succession, but this incident among others we could relate should have the effect of inducing our young friends to pitch in and end their troubles in that direction.

—A curious affair happened at a grist mill in Westmoreland county one day last week. A woman who had occasion to visit the miller on business went up stairs with that person to view the wonders of the machinery, and while examining the bolting machine very intently she approached that treacherous invention too closely, the consequence of which was that her dress was caught between two cogwheels, the iron teeth of which began to gather in her clothing in a slow but frightfully systematic and sure manner. The miller saw the danger, and being a very strong and robust individual, he immediately clasped the terrified woman in his brawny arms, and bracing his feet against an upright post, there ensued a struggle between him and the bolting machine as to which should have the woman. It was decided in favor of the miller, however, who by a herculean jerk, got the woman clear, but the machine got her clothes, and after the excitement was over and the woman sat down, there was an awkward embarrassment, which the miller soon dispelled by darting out and sending his wife up with a bundle of clothing.

—One day last week three strangers drove up in a buggy to the residence of Mr. Simon Kirsch, in Barr township, and proceeded at once to dicker for a horse belonging to that gentleman, which they readily succeeded in purchasing at the stipulated price of $140, in payment whereof they gave a check on the banking house of Collins, Johnston & Co., in this place, after which they drove to St. Nicholas, where they bought another horse for $180 from Mr. N. Lamborn, for which they also gave a check. A few days after the sale Mr. Kirsch presented his check for payment, when he learned to his utter regret and astonishment that it wasn't worth a banbee—no man bearing the name signed to the check having any money on deposit in that institution. At latest accounts Mr. Kirsch and Mr. Lambour were looking for the men who had swindled them, but if they have succeeded in overhauling the rascals and recovering their property, it is more than we are aware of at present writing.

—Mr. Godfrey Wolf, one of the oldest and most reliable clothing dealers of Altoona, did us the honor of a visit yesterday. M. W. at all times carries the most extensive stock in his line to be found in the mountain city, and just now has an immense supply of Spring goods on hand, to which he proposes, however, to add very largely during the coming week. He says he can sell a suit of good, substantial clothing, fit for any man to wear, for the remarkable low price of $7, and for such an outfit as he himself sports, and it is one he has worn for three seasons, he asks only $15 in cash. We can recommend Mr. Wolf, from long acquaintance, as an honest man, and can truly say that he deserves to be well patronized.

CUT THIS OUT—*It May Save Your Life.*—There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lung Disease, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wondrous cures astonish everyone that tries it. If you doubt what we say in print, cut this out and take it to your druggists, Lemon & Murray, Ebensburg, Pa., or Wolesalagle & Son, Wilmore, Pa., and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents.

—The Osceola *Reveille* tells of an old lady living near Huntingdon who preferred to have preachers instead of laymen board at her house during the late M. E. conference, because, as she very innocently remarked, it was entirely too far for "lame men" to hobble out to her home in the country.

Local Correspondence.

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP, April 27, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—I regret this week to chronicle the death of Mrs. Mary Dimond, wife of Mr. Simon Dimond, of Summerhill township, which occurred on Friday last, 23d inst., aged 27 years. The deceased was a most excellent lady and exemplary Christian, and her edifying life and pious example will long be a source of consolation to her afflicted relatives and friends. Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore on Sunday. To the bereaved husband and venerable mother of the deceased the sympathies of the community are specially extended.

The weather at present is much more favorable for out-door work than it has been for several days past, and the long wished for good weather will doubtless ere long put in its appearance permanently.

Those engaged in making maple sugar have have had a good run of the saccharine fluid during the past few days. Home-made molasses can now be procured on reasonable terms for the ready cash, or in exchange for buckwheat straw even, should nothing else offer.

Mr. Philip Plenner, of Portage, who will if he lives celebrate his centennial at the same time that the nation indulges in a like revelry, and whose name has been somewhat conspicuous in the newspapers of late, is still hale and hearty, and can recall many of the events of the last war with Great Britain, in which he served as a faithful soldier in the ranks. Among the incidents freshest in his memory is the battle of Lundy's Lane, the attack on Ft. McHenry, the death of General Ross, and the famous Hartford Convention. If Mr. P.'s life and health is spared until next year, he will doubtless visit the Centennial Exposition.

Mr. Thos. Monahan, of this township, had the misfortune to lose a valuable young horse one day last week, the cause of its death being an attack of some disease similar to colic.

Mr. Stephen A. Lauce, of this township, is entitled to the belt as the champion hunter, he having captured no less than twenty-one foxes during the past winter, besides bagging smaller game without number. Steve is a sure shot, and denizens of the forest will do well to be on the *qui vive* when he goes sloshing around with his unerring shooting-iron.

A select school with quite a respectable number of pupils is now in progress at Hemlock, with Miss Emma Porter as preceptor. It is to be hoped that all kind of monkey shines will be promptly frowned down and that everybody interested will be highly pleased with the conduct of the school.

And now I must bring my scribbling to a close, not only for want of more paper, but because the boys have the ground ready for planting a few early potatoes and I must take a hand in the operation. Every one is expecting an abundant yield. Grammar to be delivered this season as it is, budding out and sprouting forth spontaneously. I hope that I may be able to find some profit in the crop.

Yours, &c., for the time being, QUINCY.

WILMORE, April 26, 1875.

FRIEND MAC—On Saturday night last, three fiends in human shape placed obstructions on the Pa. R. R., at Flynn's curve, one mile east of this place, for the purpose of throwing the Mail west from the track, in hopes no doubt of securing plunder by the wholesale sacrifice of human life and the destruction of much valuable property. They were, however, happily deterred from accomplishing their devilish purpose by the timely discovery of the obstructions by one of the track repairers, Mr. John Lotts, of the obstructions just in the niche of time to prevent a terrible disaster. The villains, on being frustrated in their hellish work, commenced throwing stones at the watchman, one of which broke his lantern, yet, notwithstanding, he succeeded in apprising the next watchman of the situation, who without delay hurried forward and succeeded in stopping the train, after which the obstructions were removed from the track. The facts were immediately telegraphed to all points and a reward of $500 offered for the arrest of the dastardly wretches, but as yet they have not been apprehended, although the country has been scoured far and near in pursuit of them.

Yours, &c., OBIRCS.

POST OFFICE BUSINESS.—*How to do when you go there.*—The following was not written specially for this latitude, but as its application is universal it has needed but a slight change to make it local in its character. It originally appeared in the Asheville (N. C.) *Expositor*, and is here reproduced with suitable variations as to names:

When you have letters to mail, wait till it is time to close the mail they are going in, or if possible, until the office is locked, as it looks more business-like to rush in just as the mail is leaving and ask to have them put in.

Never put stamps on your letters until you get to the office, and then ask me or Jim to lick them and put them on for you. We expect to lick all the stamps used in this office, and it is a source of disappointment to us when people insist on doing it themselves. When you make up your mind to put them on yourself, lick each one two or three time so as to get all the gum off, and then ask for a little mucilage.—Don't pass by the stamp until they are all stuck—especially if we are hurried, and two or three other men are waiting their turn to be waited on. This gives the postmaster a chance to rest, and the men who are waiting for you to move, will turn upon you, faces beaming with love and approbation. If it makes no difference to you, put part of the stamps on the left-hand corners, and some on the back of your letters. This will insure you a remembrance in the prayers of the happy youth who cancels those stamps. When you pay money at the office, try and get it upside down and wrong end foremost, so that we may amuse ourselves straightening it up before counting it. This is one of our chief pleasures. Bring us all the torn "*shin plasters*" you can spare, for we like them much better than larger bills, and they are so much easier to count. Be sure, however, not to have the exact change.

You can generally save time by counting your money down to us, for you will nearly always count it more rapidly and correctly than we will. When you want a money order cashed, don't sign it right the first time. If we tell you it is payable to John Smith, sign it J. Smith, then it will have to be erased and corrected. This helps to pass the time, and is a pleasure and a relief to the postmaster.

If the postmaster tells you to put two cents on a paper, say to him that you have seen larger papers go for one cent, often. This is conclusive evidence that he don't know how much to charge you, and also that the other postmaster was very careful about weighing his mail matter. After the postmaster gives you your mail, ask him if "that is all." Postmasters are very apt to keep back part of your mail, unless closely watched.

A strict observance of these rules, and a few others which can better be explained in person when you call at the office, will make your visits desirable at any post office, and postmaster and clerks will not forget to call for blessings on you in their hourly supplications. Affectionately yours, BOB.

P. S.—The foregoing is not intended for handsome young ladies. They are at liberty to come as often and stay as long as they please. B.

HYMENEAL.

BONNER—WATTS.—Married, on Saturday, April 24th, 1875, at the Cambria House, in this place, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. GRIFFITH BONNER, of Bennington Furnace, Blair couhty, and Mrs. LUCY ANN WATTS, of Altoona.

OBITUARY.

THOMPSON.—Died, in Columbia, Pa., on Friday, April 23d, 1875, Mrs. CORNELIA S. THOMPSON, sister of Messrs. Geo. C. K. and Daniel C. Zahm of this place, in the 37th year of her age.

FOR MATTRESSES—CORK SHAVINGS.—The best and cheapest article known. They will last for years. Only eight cts. per pound. Forty pounds will fill the largest mattress. For sale by

ARMSTRONG, BRO. & CO.,
[4-30.-4t.] 44 and 46 First Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN ZIMMERMAN, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration, *cum testamento annexo*, on the estate of John Zimmerman, late of Blacklick Township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Adm'r.
Ebensburg, April 30, 1875.-6t.

CHASTITY;
Or, Our Secret Sins.

DR. DIO LEWIS'S new and great work. Invaluable to all, whether married or single. *Price*, $2.00. Sold only by agents. In its table of contents are: Reason *versus* Passion, Early Marriages, Marital Excesses, Unjust Suspicions, Preventing Conception, Woman's Ruling Passion, Foeticide, Hereditary Influences, Masturbation, Obscene Literature, Celibacy, Advice to Young Women and Young Men, The Social Evil, Nocturnal Emissions, Cure for Sexual Longings, Practical Suggestions, &c.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere. For full description, Table of Contents, extracts, strong testimonials, and liberal terms, address the publishers (at office nearest you), GEORGE MACLEAN & CO., Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Cincinnati, or Chicago. [4-30.-2t.]

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased at Sheriff's sale the following personal property, which I have left in care of JAMES E. NEASON, of Clearfield township, until I see fit to remove the same, to wit: One bay mare, one two-horse wagon, one two-horse sled, two sets of harness, one saddle, one bridle, one shingle machine, and the belting and gearing attached thereto.

April 16, 1875.-3t JNO. E. SCANLAN.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the OPERA HOUSE IN JOHNSTOWN, on **Monday, the 24th day of May, A. D. 1875, at 1 o'clock, P. M.**, the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Jos. Thomas, of, in and to three lots of ground situate in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Morris street and Somerset street and adjoining lots of M. W. Keim, having thereon erected a two story frame house (now used for a store room and dwelling), now in the occupancy of Frank Singer, and a two story frame tenant house, now in the occupancy of Michael Sherer, Frank Sherer and John Sherer. *Also*, one lot of ground situate in the Sixth Ward of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Somerset street and adjoining lots of Renaldo Walker on the east, an alley on the west and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a double two story frame tenant house and a two story frame carpenter shop, now in the occupancy of Frank Stern. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anthony Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Getty, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Sidman heirs on the east, John Lovett on the north, A. Munaugh on the west, and Geo. Kurtz on the south, containing 79 acres, more or less, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Philip Bender, and a one-and-a-half story log house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of Henry Kauffman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Cole, administrator of John Madison.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Larimer, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sherman street and adjoining alleys on three sides, having thereon erected a two story frame house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Andrew Mulatt and Joseph Allen, and a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Sam'l Miney and Wm. Miney. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Larimer, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford pike and adjoining lots of Jacob Miney, Jacob Fronheiser and W. Wissinger, all fenced. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thos. E. Knox, now for use of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to three lots of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Lincoln street, having Sycamore alley (a private alley) on the other side, and adjoining lots of D. Stroup and J. Carpenter, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank stable and plank slaughter house, now in the occupancy of Henry Headrick, and a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of William Seivers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Kurtz.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Utsler, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Coopersdale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on a street and adjoining lots of George Gageby and the Johnstown Manufacturing Company, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Wm. Utsler. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Sumner & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Martin Reitz, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on a street, having an alley on the south, a street on the east, and adjoining lot of Jacob Horner, dec'd, on the back, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Martin Reitz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Defenbach.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Hannah Isabella Smith, Miles N. Smith and Nath'l Horner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Penn'a, containing 3 acres, more or less, all cleared, adjoining lands of Cosper Gilteh, Henry Goldsmith, and others, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Hannah Isabella Smith and Miles N. Smith. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Zimmerman.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George Foltz, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Hughes street and bounded on the west by an alley, on the east by lot of John Benton, on the south by Pius Werner having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of George Foltz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Sebastian Kraft.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Andrew Beck, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Woodvale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Maple avenue, and having lots of Martin Munday and John Belsner and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Andrew Beck. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. C. Scott & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Augustine Keifflein, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Woodvale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Maple avenue and adjoining lot of George Cope and an alley on the north, and a vacant lot on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of August Keifflein. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the St. Joseph Society.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Rhoads, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Ridge alley, and adjoining lots of Frank Devlin on one side and lot of John Devlin on the other side, and extending back to a lot of Frank Carroll, having thereon erected a two story frame house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Amos E. McKinney, now for use of C. B. Ellis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Anton Pfaller, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Railroad street on the one side and Singer street on the other, adjoining lot of Henry Smith and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a large two story house, used for a hotel, and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Anton Pfaller. Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of Augustine Mayer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Stork, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Chestnut street and bounded on one side by lot of Henry Kirchner and lot of Jonathan Goodwin on the other side, and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank tenement house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Stork and Frank Heiner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gick.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, April 23, 1875.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT of Auditors with Supervisors of Washington Township for the year 1874:

SYLVESTER M'KENZIE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$634 30
" Order to balance account	58 57
	$742 87

Cr.

By services, 57½ days	$ 86 62
" Orders redeemed	88 75
" Team on Roads	34 50
" Labor on Roads	10 00
" Taxes returned	31 75
" Exonerations	24 36
" Work done by Taxables	515 04
" Probate	25
	$742 87

JOHN LAHEY, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$1,077 09
" Tax on Unseated Lands	117 64
	$1,194 73

Cr.

By Work done by Taxables	$582 16
" Services as Supervisor, 92 days	138 00
" Orders redeemed	225 19
" Horse and Cart on Roads	157 50
" 5 per cent. on $482.48	24 24
" Exonerations	10 83
	$1,137 92
Balance due Township	$56 81

JAMES NOON, }
JAMES ITEL, } Auditors.
Attest—JACOB BURGOON, Twp. Clerk.
Washington Twp., April 24, 1875. [30.-3t.]

THE WALTER A. WOOD
MOWING & REAPING MACHINE.

Strong Local Endorsement.

THE following letter fully explains itself, and needs no comment:

EBENSBURG, PA., April 16, 1875.

To Walter A. Wood, President, etc.

DEAR SIR—This is to certify that I purchased from L. & S. W. DAVIS, your agents in this place, during the year 1872, one of your NEW IRON MOWERS, which I have operated during the past three seasons with entire success. I have used it in cutting fully 200 acres of grass, and have not expended one cent on it for repairs. Like all other machines, it is not perfect, of course, but the only fault I find with it is that it is not arranged with shafts for one horse instead of two, as one horse can very easily operate it in anything like fair ground.

JOHN T. HUGHES,
Residing 4 miles south of Ebensburg.

☞ Parties interested who wish to see the above named Mower or examine the merits of Hoffein's Mower and Reaper, Pratt's, Sabine, Clipper and Myers' Hay Rake, Stoner's Fanning Mill, the renowned Imperial Plow, and other first class farming machinery, are invited to call at the Livery and Sale Stable of

L. & S. W. DAVIS,
Agents for Cambria County.
Ebensburg, April 23, 1875.-3m.

NOTICE.—Having purchased from AUGUSTINE NAGLE, of Clearfield tp., one black horse, one dappled gray mare, one two-horse wagon, one sled, and two sets of harness, which I have left with him during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against meddling with said property. JACOB NAGLE.

Clearfield Twp., April 21, 1875.-3t.*

HOUSEKEEPERS

Your attention is invited to the

NEW STOCK of CARPETS

NOW OPEN FOR

INSPECTION AND SALE!

At the POPULAR STORE of

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

Nos. 113 and 115 CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BRUSSELS, Tapestry, INGRAIN,

Girthing, Rag, Hall, Stair, &c.

CALL AND SEE THE

NEW JAPANESE PATTERNS.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT made April 12, 1875, with the Supervisors of Croyle Township, for the year 1874:

D. M. PRINGLE, Supervisor, West side of Conemaugh Creek, Dr.

To working tax	$144 31
To balance due Supervisor	30 02
	$474 33

Cr.

By exonerations	$ 19 07
By work done on roads	354 08
By cash paid for lumber and work	18 23
By plank furnished	5 58
By advertising	6 75
By services rendered	70 62
	$474 33

D. M. PRINGLE, Dr.

To cash, tax	$80 52
To cash received	1 60
	$82 12

D. M. PRINGLE, Cr.

By exonerations	$ 08
Commission for collecting	4 02
By freight and other expenses	2 90
By cash paid on bridge	37 35
Balance due township	37 77
	$82 12

JAMES BURK, Supervisor, South side Conemaugh Creek, Dr.

To amount of working tax	$470 15
Transferred from D. M. Pringle	12 78
Received of John Rorabough, Supervisor for 1873	13 23
Balance due Supervisor	12 58
	$508 71

Cr.

By exonerations	$ 7 00
By work done on roads	425 08
By services rendered	61 12
By advertising	2 25
By plank for bridge	11 24
By spikes, fare and work	2 04
	$508 71

CASH DUPLICATE.
JAS. BURK, DR.

To amount duplicate	$91 90

Cr.

By exonerations	$ 54
By commission for collecting	4 86
By lumber for bridge	2 28
By cash paid for bridge	37 35
Balance due township	47 17
	$91 90

JOS. W. PRINGLE, }
JAMES SKELLY, } Auditors.
ELIAS PAUL, }
Attest—DANIEL MCGOUGH, Township Clerk.

GOOD PAY FOR AGENTS
"Out of the Hurly-Burly,"

By MAX ADELER, is the best book of its kind in print. And it is a *good kind*, for you laugh over almost every page, and *feel better for it afterwards*. "Quaint, graphic, and perfectly natural, its author is a wit of the first water."—*London Figaro*. "Full of fun, but more full of sense everywhere fresh, original, ingenious, droll and delightful."—*Gardener's Magazine*, London, England. "Surpasses anything in its line which we have had for years."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*. "Every way satisfactory."—*Phila. Ledger*. "As comical as anything ever written by Tom Hood."—*Phila. Evening Bulletin*. "Inimitable."—*Louisville

HARD BOILED EGGS.

"It will surely kill you if you eat that hard boiled egg. Dr. ——— says so." We heard a woman say this to her daughter at a hotel the other day. We made no audible comment, but could not help thinking quietly how many times we run the risk of life in the same way. And when at the supper table, we saw this parent eating sponge cake, which was unexceptionable, we tried to tremble for her rashness, and wondered if baking the egg made it more digestible than boiling. And then we wondered if Dr. Blank ever said so. And then we remembered how many times we had heard that Dr. this and Dr. that had said one thing and another thing, which we know they had never said. And we remembered the story of the three crows that somebody vomited. And, on the whole, we thought that it is not best to trust much to what somebody says Dr. Blank said.

But in the first place, about hard-boiled eggs. We have seen dyspeptics who suffered untold torments with almost every kind of food, and torments of which they did tell after some medicines given for relief. No liquid could be taken without suffering. Bread became a burning acid. Meat and milk were solid and liquid fires. We have seen these same sufferers trying to avoid food and drink, and even going to the enema syringe for sustenance. And we have seen their torments pass away, and their hunger relieved by living upon the white of eggs which had been boiled in bubbling water for thirty minutes. At the end of a week we have given the hard yolk of the egg with the white, and upon this diet alone, without fluid of any kind, we have seen them begin to gain flesh and strength, and refreshing sleep. After weeks of this treatment, they have been able, with care, to begin upon other food.

"And what medicine?" says Dr. Doser. Why no medicine. We advised them to throw physic to the dogs; to avoid it as poison; that medicine had been partly to blame for the dyspepsia. But, Doctor this and that think we injured the profession by talking against medicine. We don't mean to talk against medicine. It is a very useful thing; sometimes useful when we give it, and sometimes when we don't. But we don't mean to use it when it is not needed, and especially when something else will do our work better. Physicians need not fear that there will not be work enough for them, and if without medicating, why, so much the better.

Thus much for hard-boiled eggs.—Not half so bad as half-boiled ones, and ten times as easy to digest as raw eggs, even in egg-nog.

In the second place, about what "Dr. Blank said." We wish to caution the reader not to believe a tithe of the statements quoted in that way. A set of busy-bodies like to tell what he said. They misunderstand one-half, and invent the other. You know that there are fools in every profession, but you know, if you stop to think for a moment, that Dr. Blank is not one of them. And then there is an occasional old fool, generally a female fool, who talks for a living, who has had everything that mortal ever had happen to her—except the risks of becoming a parent; who always had every disease more severely than any one whom Dr. Blank ever knew to have it, and recover; and who had every sickness more than any one else. This is the person to whom you can generally trace Dr. Blank's opinion.—*Cor. Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.*

THE HAT OF THE SEASON.—The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* has a treatise on women's hats, in which it says: "You meet a remarkably modest and timid appearing young lady of to-day, and you notice that her hat has a meek and shrinking indentation in the crown. It looks as if it wanted to shun the wicked world and hang itself up in a nunnery. To-morrow you meet the same lady, and what a change! She appears as daring as Joan of Arc and as independent as the president of a woman's congress. And her whole appearance is thus altered by pinning up the front of that hat. Next day she appears like a brigand. The brim is flattened out and her eyes gleam furiously from underneath as if watching an opportunity to order you to stop and deliver. You see her again, and the brim is turned up behind, while it is very flat in front, giving her the appearance of a female Solon Shingle trying to find a customer for that 'bar'l of apple sass.' Again, and it is pitched on the extreme back of the head, reminding you of Toodles in his cups, when he is assuring the 'sailor man' that when his father heard of the sailor man's death 'he went broken-hearted to his grave, *and died there.*' With all these advantages it is no wonder that the reigning hat is popular. It is comfortable to the head—so they say—and it is an ornament or disguise as required. It is demure, jaunty, meek, saucy, bold, sly, obstinate, conciliating, tender; whatever you please—everything by turns and nothing long. It is *the* hat of the period, however."

SINGULAR MATHEMATICAL FACT.—Any number of figures you may wish to multiply by 5 will give the same result if divided by 2—a much quicker operation, but you must remember to annex a cipher to the answer, whenever there is no remainder, and when there is a remainder, whatever it may be, annex a 5 to the answer. Multiply 464 by 5 and the answer will be, 2,320; dividing the same number by 2 and you have 232, and, as there is no remainder, you add a cipher. Now take 357, and multiply by 5; there is 1,785. Divide the same number by 2, and you have 178 and a remainder; you therefore place a five at the end of the line, and the result is again 1,785.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Crosscut Saws, Chains of all Kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and, Pateht Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifle, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.:

Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS.

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoes Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves.
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality, and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

WALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the lowest market price, country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13, '74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands Sideboards, Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Wardrobes, Book Cases, Lounges, Cane Chairs, Wood Seat Chairs, Kitchen Furniture, Bed Lounges, Mattresses, Tete-a-Tetes, Extension Tables, Dining Tables, Cupboards. &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.
WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A SAFE LIGHT
IT CANNOT BE EXPLODED.
ELAINE
THE FAMILY
SAFEGUARD
OIL.
Warden & Oxnard,
[2-12.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6t.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

EVERYBODY'S TROUBLES.

The earth is often spoken and written of as a place of trouble, and human existence is proverbially one of sorrow. But wherefore the trouble and sorrow? An instant's reflection will teach us that they cannot as a rule result from the tremendous afflictions, the vast misfortunes, the agonizing bereavements that sometimes visit us. These are in fact rare events in any one's life; some lives, indeed, may be said to be entirely free from them. Wherefore, then, all our pain, our care and heaviness? It is a strange reflection, but no more strange than true, that the great sum of human misery is made up of petty miseries, which, considered singly, seem contemptable, but which present a fearful aggregate of suffering.

A tight boot seems rather a small affair of itself, yet it is that alone which fills you with unutterable anguish at Mrs. Tomnoddy's party, spoils the whole evening's enjoyment, and prevents your making yourself agreeable to Miss Aurifer, the beautiful heiress. But for that tight boot you might now be her husband, instead of young Gosling, who attended the same party—who knows?

A touch of the toothache is neither a great nor a dangerous malady; but it will cause you to suffer all the tortures of the Inquisition, and almost drive you crazy with pain before you can summon the courage to have it extracted.

Your best friend borrows ten dollars of you and never repays it. The amount is not large; you could afford to lose ten times as much; but the meanness and ingratitude of the thing worry you more than would the sinking of thousands in any of the ordinary ventures of trade.

Your toes are heavily trodden on in a crowd. Your ribs are sharply elbowed in the same. You can't make the coal burn of a winter's morning, with the mercury ten below zero. Some scoundrel steals the daily paper from your front steps when the expected news is of great moment. You go to see Angeline of an evening and find that preposterous Wigging there before you. Your wife hasn't sewed that missing button on your shirt, and you don't discover it till the garment is on. The steak is tough. You get soaked by a sudden shower. Your favorite volume is borrowed, and returned soiled and dog-eared. These are but a few examples of the minor ills of life, which, oft-recurring and unavoidable, conspire against our physical and mental peace.

The moral is obvious. Be not unduly chafed and fretted by trifles, since

"——they come not single spies,
But in battalions."

Treat them philosophically, and resolve to enjoy life despite them, for they are indeed the little foxes that spoil the vines.

BABIES' RIGHTS.

Bless the babies! must I come to their rescue once more? Did not I once rise to explain how they were wronged by having their hands thrust into mittens, and presented with sticky candy while thus invested? Haven't I spoken a piece about the limp sun-bonnets hanging over one eye, to the manifest injury and distress of the other? And now about the fearful woollen feathers tacked on at various angles to the knitted, knotted, woolly caps of Babydom. "Ear-tabs" give an appearance of mild imbecility, but sometimes by rare good fortune cover the ears intended. Various little frills and puffy fronts may be pardoned; but a woollen feather—think of it! A feather, the very emblem of light and airy nothings, of woven mists, or tinted clouds, or frozen breath—this dainty creation travestied in Berlin wool. Poor little, hot, tired, bald, baby head, with that bundle of loops piled up solidly on the organ of veneration.

For this ornament there always seems to have been something sacrificed at the back of the cap or hood; the reverse of foreshortening is evident, and the baby assumes a reckless, hardened air, which does not belong to it of right. Then, woollen feathers seem to have a very brief hold on their foundations, and swing around over one eye, or back like the tail of a trapper's cap, in a most aggravating manner.

I wonder who buy these abominations I am sure mothers don't. Aunts of moderate intellectual capacity would not do it; and grandmothers would not think of such a purchase. It must be that fathers buy them. Yes, I know just how they try them on their lofded fists, think a woollen feather is just as good as an ostrich plume, and so bring them home in triumph. It's the father, I know.

POPULAR NAMES OF STATES.

Virginia, the "Old Dominion."
Massachusetts, the "Bay State."
Maine, the "Border State.
Rhode Island, "Little Rhody."
New York, the "Empire State."
New Hampshire, the "Granite State."
Vermont, "Green Mountain State."
Connecticut, "Land of Steady Habits."
Pennsylvania, the "Keystone State."
North Carolina, "Old North State."
Ohio, the "Buckeye State."
South Carolina, the "Palm State."
Michigan, the "Wolverine State."
Kentucky, the "Corn-Cracker."
Delawere, the "Blue Hen's Chicken."
Missouri, the "Puke State."
Indiana, the "Hoosier State."
Illinois, the "Sucker State."
Iowa, the "Hawkeye State."
Wisconsin, the "Badger State."
Florida, the "Peninsular State."
Texas, the "Lone Star State."

A few days since, at Carlisle, Canada, Miss Hood, a young lady of great personal attractions and high mental attainments, was sitting conversing in her father's parlor with a lady friend, when a young man came up behind them, and suddenly jerked the chair from beneath her. In attempting to save herself, Miss Hood injured her spinal column so severely that she went into convulsions. The doctor gave his opinion that if her injuries did not prove fatal her mind would be left deranged from the effects.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT
KNAKE & McGINN'S,
Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN.
GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE
PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own make of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. ARBUTHNOT. W. T. SHANNON. J. G. STEPHENSON.
ARBUTHNOT, SHANNON & CO.,
Nos. 239 and 241 Liberty St.,
PITTSBURGH,
OFFER THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS & NOTIONS!
Complete in all Departments, Exclusively Wholesale,
AT BOTTOM EASTERN PRICES.

☞ NEW GOODS OPENED EVERY DAY. ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. BUYERS WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO CALL. ☜
[2-5.] [3m.]

PRICES REDUCED
AT THE WHOLESALE
BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE
OF
GILL & BROTHER,
253 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH,
To which we invite the attention of the Trade.

With the opening of another spring we announce the receipt of a complete assortment of Spring Goods, WOMAN'S, MISSES', and CHILDREN'S. MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' BOOTS, SHOES, and BROGANS,
Congress Gaiters, Alexis, Oxford, and Jersey Ties and Fine Calf Boots.
Miners' Nailed Shoes, Rubber Goods, &c.
Also a large stock of CITY-MADE GOODS, Goat, Morocco, and Lasting.
☞ Bottom Prices. Orders promptly attended to. [March 26.-3m.]

THE TIMES.
A FIRST-CLASS NEWSPAPER.
Daily and Weekly.
Independent in Everything! Neutral in Nothing!
Opposed to all Corrupt Rings in Municipal, State and National Affairs.

The DAILY TIMES
will be issued on Saturday, the 13th of March, 1875, and every morning thereafter. Sundays excepted, under the editorial direction of A. K. M'Clure, printed compactly from clear, new type, on a large folio sheet, containining all the news of the day, including the Associated Press Telegrams. Special Telegrams and Correspondence from all points of interest, and fearless editorial discussions of all current topics. Price, TWO CENTS.
Mail subscriptions, *postage free*, six Dollars per annum, or FIFTY CENTS per month, in advance.

The Weekly TIMES
will be issued on Saturday, March 20th, and weekly thereafter, containing all important news of the week and complete Market and Financial Reports.
Mailed for one year, *postage free*, at the following rates:
ONE COPY.....$ 1 50
TEN COPIES.....9 00
TWENTY COPIES.....16 00
Remittances should be made by Drafts or Post Office Orders. Address THE TIMES,
No. 14 South Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?
CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.
C.—Yes, that's the name of it.
C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24-tf]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m. JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

10,000 AGENTS WANTED.
MY AGENTS clear from $3.00 to $20.00 per day selling my Chromos. Send $1.00 for 10 samples, size 8 x 10 inches. Also, larger sizes at popular prices. Send for price list and terms to Agents. E. P. ROHRBACH,
April 2, 1875.-3t. SELINSGROVE, PA.

A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets.....3.50 per p air.
Flannels.....30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres.....50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts.....50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
Carding.....7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS.
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug 27, '73.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Bedbugs are said to be most readily destroyed by nux vomica, in the form of tincture, combined with liquor ammonia, which mixture is to be freely applied to the joints and cracks of the bedstead. It is equally efficacious against cockroaches, waterbugs and other vermin, and if applied to the harness of horses the animals will be no longer annoyed by flies.

It is often from economy that a man washes meat, because some part of it does not look clean. Instead of washing it, do not buy it; or if bought, cut off a thin slice and throw it away; it is more economical than washing the whole piece, which you partly destroy by the process.

Why is cabbage rendered more wholesome and nutritious by being boiled in two waters? Because (according to Dr. Paris) cabbages contain an essential oil, which is apt to produce bad effects, and he recommends that they should be boiled in successive waters till they are soft and digestible.

To prevent hard soap, prepared with soda, from crumbling, the bars may be dipped in a mixture of rosin soap, beef tallow and wax.

A little camphene dropped between the neck and stopper of a glass bottle will render the latter easily removed when jammed fast.

To make silk which has been wrinkled appear like new, sponge on the face with a weak solution of gum arabic or white glue, and iron on the wrong side.

If you get a fish bone in your throat and sticking fast there, swallow an egg raw; it will be almost sure to carry down a bone easily and certain. What as is sometimes by accident, corrosive sublimate is swallowed, the white of one or two eggs will neutralize the poison, and change the effect to that of a dose of calomel.

Kerosene and powdered lime, waiting, or wood ashes, will scour tinware with the least labor.

Spots can be taken out of marble with finely powdered pumice-stone moistened with verjuice. Cover the spots and allow the stuff to remain for two hours, then rub clean, dry, and rinse.

Soapstone hearths are first washed in pure water and then rubbed with powdered marble or soapstone, polished with a piece of the same stone.

Two ounces of common tobacco boiled in a gallon of water is used in the Chatham street dealers for removing old clothes. The stuff is rubbed on with a stiff brush. The goods are nicely cleaned; and, strange to add, the tobacco smell remains.

Unslacked lime is excellent for cleaning small steel articles such as jewelry, buckles and the like.

REJECTED SUITORS.—A writer in Home Journal says: "A woman never quite forgets the man who has once loved her. She may not have loved him; she may, indeed, have given him the "no" instead of the "yes" he hoped for; but the remembrance that he desired a "yes" always softens her thoughts of him, and would make her, were he reminded of it, a friend forever. There may be girls who make jest of discarded suitors, but they are generally very young, and the wooing has been something that did not betray much depth of tenderness. There are mercenary offers, too, that only awaken scorn and hate in the woman who for money and not for herself; but really to have touched a man's heart is something not to be forgotten while she lives. Always she remembers how his eyes looked into hers; how, perhaps, he touched her hand with his, and how her heart ached when she turned away without that she could not give him. She loved some one else. Some one man has the truth of her soul—always has and always will have—but she cannot forget the one who turned from her and went his way and came no more. She is glad when she hears of his success; grieved when she knows that he has suffered; and when some day she hears that he has married—that she who has herself been married for years perhaps, she who, at all events, would never have married him—is glad then? I do not believe she knows herself. Glad? Oh, yes; and is the wife pretty and nice? And then she says to herself that 'he has quite forgotten,' and 'that of course is best,' and cries a little."

USEFUL INFORMATION.—One thousand and laths will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of nails will put them on.

A cord of stone, three bushels of lime, and a cubic yard of sand will make one hundred cubic feet of wall.

Eight bushels of good lime, six bushels of sand, and one bushel of hair will make enough good morter to plaster one hundred square yards.

One thousand shingles, laid four inches to the weather, will cover one hundred square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them on.

One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney; six courses in a course will make a flue four inches wide and twelve inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

CUSTARD CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one egg and one-third of a cup of butter; put together and beat to a cream, then add one cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, and two teaspoonsful cream of tartar. Bake in jelly tins. Custard for inside—one and one-half cups milk, two eggs (reserving one white if frosting is desired), one tablespoonful corn starch, and one cup sugar. Flavor to taste.